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LABOR AT THE SOUTH.

PLANTATION GOVERNMENT—A NEGRO COURT.

Correspondence N. Y. Tribune.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 17, 1867.

On my way here, from New York, I fell in with a gentleman from Florida, who gave me some details of his success with colored laborers, which I think may interest your readers. His name is William H. Knapp, formerly of Newark, N. J. His plantation is in Marion county, Florida, near Micanopy, fifteen miles from Gainesville, on the Florida Railroad. In January, 1866, he went there, in company with his brother-in-law, Mr. Jones, and leased a cotton plantation of 1,500 acres. The partners employ some forty field hands, besides mechanics and house servants. At first they paid $8 per month to women and $10 to men. After six months they voluntarily raised the wages to $10 and $12, notwithstanding the protests of their neighbors, who were compelled to advance also. The present year they are paying from $12 to $15, and the planters about them have tried in vain to get away their laborers by offering even higher prices. They furnish the ration which was required, viz. : for each person per week one peck of meal, four pounds of meat, one pint of sirup and salt. The cost is about $6.75 per month. They mess the unmarried men, for whom they hire a cook, and there feed all the children. If the rations are insufficient, they increase the supply. It is understood that all are to have plenty to eat. For the protection of the products of their own garden, and to teach the lesson of ownership as well as thrift, they allow each cabin a garden plot, and furnish seed for such vegetables as the laborers may choose to raise for their own use.

They were disposed to make the wages of the field hands alike, for both men and women, since the task is the same, though some indulgence is shown the feebler women, but it was found likely to produce ill-feeling. A day's task is hoeing one and a quarter acres of cotton, and there is an extra allowance for all over-work. Only one hand has been discharged for laziness. One woman, the mother of four sets of children, has hoed *five* acres of cotton per day, or one day's task for every husband she has had !

The brothers purchase goods in New York, and supply their hands at a uniform profit of twenty-five per cent., instead of the extravagant profits demanded by the merchants in the vicinity. Boots sold by others for $6 they furnish at $4, and so with other goods. They sell only to their own hands, but these traffic freely, turning many a penny by the sale at a good profit of articles needed by the hands on adjoining plantations, who still save by the purchase. Their reputation is such that no difficulty is found in getting all needed help. One old negro preacher, eighty years of age, came and offered his services for his board, depositing his hoarding, some $300, with his employers for safe keeping. He attends to the family garden. Mr. Knapp holds regular Sunday meetings, when he reads selections from the Bible, Old Sol (the preacher) offers up a prayer, all join in singing some of their rousing "spirituals," and he gives a short and simple talk upon practical religion. Negroes from the adjoining plantations frequently attend. On one occasion he spoke from the text, "Wine is a mocker," giving a strong plea for temperance. A few nights after he offered some whiskey, as medicine, to an old man who had been exposed to a storm, and was thoroughly chilled, but was met with a firm "No, he had made up his mind to drink no more whiskey !" I was particularly interested in Mr. Knapp's account of his mode of governing the plantation, and it is especially to attempt to reproduce this that I have taken up my pen. He found very early that something must be done to check the idling and pilfering propensities of the hands. Corporal punishment he would not inflict, and to deduct from their wages gave great dissatisfaction. He finally devised a plan, which has worked admirably ; it is a system of self-government. He organized a plantation court, having jurisdiction of all offences committed by the plantation hands, and to which was given supreme authority. One of the oldest negroes on the plantation, and the ablest and most trustworthy one, was made judge or chief-justice, with two associate judges. Another was made sheriff, one or two constables, a crier, etc., Messrs. Knapp and Jones acting as attorneys for the prosecution and defence. At first the "court" required frequent prompting, but Old Shadrack quickly comprehended the dignity and responsibility of his position, and now the "course of justice" is regular and systematic. The "Principal Dignified Presider," as these young legal gentlemen style their chief-justice—a title chosen to tickle the ear, and also to bear investigation as to real significance—is "Old Shed," as he is called, the wisest and best man, as well as the most skilful mechanic on the place—a man, by the way, who is eager to learn, but too proud to go to school with the rest. His employers humor his pride, and give him private lessons in the spelling-book ! The two "Associate Dignified Presiders" are "Tiger Jeff" and "Old Abram." The other honors are distributed as the exigencies admit, the jury comprising all not employed in higher capacities, or required as witnesses. One of the early trials was described to me in detail, and would serve as a subject for an artist. The court-room was the gin-house. The judicial bench, the carpenter's work bench, whereon sat Shad, serious, calm, and dignified, flanked on one side by Tiger Jeff, swinging his bare feet, and looking very fierce ; on the other by jolly Old Abram, full of fat and merriment, yet trying to preserve a proper degree of dignity. The jury is duly impanelled, and seated upon the floor around. The witnesses are regularly sworn, and examined by counsel, when the case is argued and submitted. The jury render a verdict of guilty—"without leaving their seats"—and it rests with the court to fix the penalty. I have forgotten the offence ; it may have been stealing a chicken. The dignified presiders deliberate. Old Jeff, who has a slight impediment, speaks first—"P-p-pad-paddle him, d—n him. W-w-we'll show these c-ccommon niggers what's what !"

The occasion seems to demand a little prompting, and Mr. Knapp suggests to the honorable court that such a penalty is illegal, and opposed to his convictions of right. Abram then offers his opinion. He votes for a fine of $10. Again the prosecuting attorney makes a plea for the defence. He asks of $100 fine would not be regarded as too heavy for him to pay for a trifling offence, and suggests that $10 to the poor laborer is equivalent to a hundred times the amount to himself. Old Shed takes the cue, and votes for a fine of one dollar, to which his dignified associates agree, and this penalty is imposed, and there is no appeal. The fund thus accumulated is not appropriated by the employers, but is used first for the payment of stolen property not recovered, and next for purposes of common use and improvement. The judgments of the court are honored, and its vengeance feared. Mr. Knapp has pledged himself to be responsible for all articles stolen from other plantations by any of his laborers, and he finds the "Plantation Court" a valuable agency in indemnifying him from loss for his unusual offer.

Mr. Knapp finds difficulties, trials and discouragements enough—who does not ?—but he has made steady progress, and already regards the question of labor and government as no longer an experiment. As the colored people become acquainted with individual rights, they learn to respect them. All want to buy land, and urge Mr. Knapp to purchase and sell to them in small lots. He has full faith in such co-operation as will result in supplying these hard-working people with homes of their own, and purposes to buy and clear land, and plant orange orchards.

MR. GARRISON AT MANCHESTER.

JULY 5th, Mr. Garrison met a number of ladies at Trevelyan Hall, Manchester, and, after receiving their congratulations, delivered an address on the most notable women connected with the anti-slavery movement. Mr. Godfrey Woodhead presided, and Mrs. R. R. R. Moore briefly, on behalf of the anti-slavery ladies of the city, welcomed Mr. Garrison to Manchester.

Mr. Garrison, in reply, expressed the happiness it afforded him to receive the approval of the good, the humane, and the wise, in his efforts to remove from his country its greatest curse. Such a victory over oppression had probably never before taken place in the world. He had always been disposed to refer this great victory to God. It required everything to abolish slavery in America ; and the slaveholders, while doing their worst to perpetuate slavery, were unconsciously helping to overthrow the hated system. He also claimed to be a man of peace, and deprecated war ; but there could be no peace in this world unless we had conditions of peace. Where there was flagrant oppression, there must be war ; for tyrants would not voluntarily give up the power which they had unrighteously grasped. He saw in this contest both the mercy and the judgment of God. In the commencement of the anti-slavery struggle, among his earliest friends and supporters was a noble woman, still living to share in the joy of emancipation, and who was earlier in the field than himself by a number of years ; he alluded to the noble Quakeress, Lucretia Mott, of Philadelphia. She was among the earliest to give him the right hand of fellowship, and to wish him God speed in the work of abolition. A great impetus was given to the anti-slavery movement at an early period by the labors of two noble women, sisters, Angelina and Sarah Grimke, of Charleston, South Carolina. They had formerly been slaveholders, had seen the iniquity of slavery, and had washed their hands of it ; they then became members of the Society of Friends, and gave testimony through the land in favor of the emancipation of those in bondage. They came to Boston, New England. There was a great deal of opposition raised against their speaking. A great body of the clergy of New England put forth a solemn protest against women speaking in public, and declaring that it was contrary to Paul and to "the Book" for women to do any such thing ; and warning all who claimed to be Christian people against giving them any countenance. But they went on their way, and he was happy to say were listened to by many a delighted audience, for they were gifted women and true, and they perfectly knew what slavery was. He should always remember the labors of those noble women ; they were so courageous, so self-sacrificing, so devoted, and they did such a great work for the cause, that he had no words to express his sense of the obligation that the cause was under to them for what they did. In consequence of their efforts the soul of another young woman was inspired with the determination to plead the cause of the suffering and the dumb—he meant Miss Abby Kelley who also was connected with the Society of Friends ; and in the course of a few years no one was more devoted to the work. Inspired by no party or sect, she went forth to look popular violence in the face, to be everywhere held up to ridicule, to encounter the fierce assaults of mobocratic men ; and, taking her life in her hand, she dared to look a whole nation in the face and never once quailed ; she was, in fact, a moral Joan of Arc of America, and there never had, and he believed never could be, a parallel to the heroism she evinced. (Applause.) It was a comparatively easy task for any woman now in America to stand up and address a public meeting. They had hundreds and thousands of female lecturers, taking the whole country through, who lectured on a great variety of subjects and commanded respect everywhere, while helping on the general welfare. But this young woman stood up alone, as it were, and she grappled with the church and with the State, and with the nation corrupted through and through. She had to put herself in bodily peril everywhere, as well as to have her name cast out as evil everywhere ; but she never quailed or faltered. If there was one in the world who remembered those in bonds as bound with them, it was Abby Kelley, now Mrs. Abby Kelley Foster. Almost at the commencement of the enterprise, they were mightily assisted by the co-operation of one of the noblest women in our age, or in any age—a woman of fine intellectual powers, an admirable writer, one whose works have been extensively circulated on both sides of the Atlantic—he meant Lydia Maria Child. (Cheers.) Soon after starting the *Liberator* he became acquainted with her, and as soon as her attention was called to the subject of slavery, she apprehended the whole question at once, and gave herself to it heartily. At that time her literary reputation had culminated to a great height ; she was amongst the most popular authors in our country, and was received everywhere into the highest society ; but the moment she espoused the cause of the down-trodden slave she was ostracised, and treated as though she had the leprosy ; moreover, she had to sacrifice a very considerable income from her writings, which ceased to be popular. It was impossible to over-estimate the value of her co-operation in the anti-slavery cause, from the earliest to the latest period. Thank God that she also was living, and was prosecuting the work on behalf of the freedmen—a supplemental work—to give them light and knowledge after their fetters were broken. (Applause.) They had powerful aid from another noble and gifted woman, with a clearness of vision unrivalled, with a courage which soared above all danger, and with a power of expression through the pen which went to the hearts and consciences of men—Maria Weston Chapman, of Boston. The names of these ladies might not be known to all present, but they were known on the other side of the Atlantic, and they were known to God. It was a delight to remember them on this occasion, and to say that their co-operation was indispensable to the success of the anti-slavery cause. It thrilled him to remember that at the annual meeting of the Boston Female Anti-Slavery Society, when a mob of 5,000 persons had assembled intending to molest his friend George Thompson, a noble woman, the president of the Society—Mary S. Parker—went down on her knees and offered up a prayer to God for the oppressed, and in the course of her petition, rising to the sublimity of the occasion, she expressed thankfulness to God "that while there were many to molest, there were none who could make afraid." This was the spirit of the women of Boston, and the women of the country at large, who espoused the anti-slavery cause. The women had done more instrumentally to deliver America than the men ; they had been more self-sacrificing, more untiring, more successful in their pleadings than any of the other sex. He said this with all sincerity of conviction ; and to these women belonged a tribute of the most generous character from his lips.

NEGRO SENATORS.

From the North Missouri Courier.

MR. SUMNER remarked in the Senate the other day, that he expected soon to welcome negroes to the Senate as Senators.

In this he displayed the prescience of statesmanship. Certainly if negroes are to vote all over the United States, as they surely will, by what right can their candidates be excluded from the Halls of Legislation ? If capitalists, labor reformers, temperance men, and other classes can in their local precincts, elect representatives to Congress on local questions, why should not the blacks be permitted to send men there who will represent their interests ? Unless they can do this, their claims to a voice in public law-making will be apt to be disregarded. If they are citizens—and the amended Constitution of the United States says they are—no power, party or any other set of men, has a right to exclude them from seats in the Senate or House of Representatives. Color and race are not known now in legislation, hence the negroes have a right to send their representative men to Congress. We hope to see them soon walk in and take their seats, and by their loyal votes destroy the influence of the few rampant rebel Democrats who now uphold Mr. Johnson in his nefarious schemes and plans.

The two colored men who are now or have been members of the Massachusetts Legislature, have proved their capacity to act intelligently on public questions. Their color has not warped their judgment or weakened their record. They have been an honor to the body of which they were members. This being true in a State Legislature, why can not the same remarks hold good of a Douglass or Langston, or Remond appearing in the National Legislature ?

We thank Mr. Sumner for being the first man to boldly give practical expression to his political views, in announcing his expectation, which undoubtedly is only the father to the hope, that he may welcome the dusky sons of the South. The nation has got to come to this condition in legislation, and the sooner the fact is recognized, the quicker will a true reconstruction ensue.

This may hurt the feelings and aristocratic sentiments of the lordly white race, but it can't be helped. The negro is fast improving in intelligence and in power, and is destined ultimately to be the salvation of our country's politics. As it was found during the war that the North could not subdue the rebellion without the assistance of the black troops, so also is the fact recognized that, without the negro in politics, the spirit of rebellion cannot be effectually crushed.

All bail, then, to the advent of negroes in the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States !

THE COOLIE TRADE IN THE SOUTH.

From the New York Tribune.

WHEN the United States abolished slavery, they did not intend that it should be re-established, yet the Coolie labor system which it is proposed to introduce in the South is nothing but slavery in one of its most dangerous forms. Wherever it has been tried—in British Guiana, in Trinidad, in the Mauritius, in Peru, in the Chincha Islands, and in Cuba, all the evils of slavery have resulted. It may be doubted if formal slavery is not preferable, for the ownership of the laborer, in many cases, gives the master an interest in his welfare. Large capital is invested in a gang of slaves, and neglect or cruelty might diminish the return. But the Coolie system is not only one of apprenticeship, but of the apprenticeship of foreigners for a limit of time. The workings of the trade are seen on a large scale in Cuba, where it has been subjected to no restrictions. There the Chinese Coolies, who have been kidnapped or betrayed by false promises, are sold to the highest bidders for seven years, and paid nominal and miserable wages. At the end of this term they find themselves in debt to the planters, and are forced to renew their contract. In Jamaica, where the experiment twice failed, it is now successful, especially with the Hindoo Coolies, and, though under the English law the system is better than that of Cuba, it is still a disgrace. There is no case recorded in which the Coolie has risen above the condition of a serf ; he is condemned to labor for the benefit of others, with no hope of becoming himself independent, and when he is unfit to toil, he has no claim upon his master for support. A slave in all but the name, the pretended freedom he possesses is the gift of Tantalus ; it is a snare and a mockery, and the wretched serf had better have been bought and sold than hired.

This is the system which is to be the substitute of slavery in the Southern States. Coolies are now employed on the plantations of Louisiana, and the other day a ship-load arrived at New Orleans from Cuba. The United States Vice-Consul at Havana has informed the government that he has reason to believe "that an extensive scheme is on foot for the introduction of Coolie labor in the South." From Washington we learn that many of the planters would rather employ Coolies than freedmen. It is not difficult to discover their reasons. The freedmen are American citizens ; they have votes and rights which United States armies, if need be, will enforce. The Coolies, on the contrary, are ignorant foreigners, who cannot even complain of oppression ; they are powerless to insist upon just contracts, and must accept the terms of their employers. The planters prefer Coolie labor because it is, in effect, slave labor. The freedmen now at the least receive tolerable wages, but it is safe to say that the pay of the Coolies will be almost nothing ; they will work for their food and a few clothes, and perhaps a few dollars, but will never be able to command a fair equivalent for their labor.

It is not to Chinese immigration that we object, but to a system which, if carried on by private contract, will certainly be a gigantic swindle, and a national disgrace. Congress, in 1804, made a law to encourage immigration, providing that the immigrant might mortgage his wages for a period of twelve months for the purpose of refunding money advanced for the expenses of his passage hither, but on the express condition that no part of the act should be construed to authorize involuntary servitude or slavery. The importation of Coolie labor, unless carefully watched, will result in slavery, and we are glad to hear that the Attorney-General has already taken steps to prevent any violation of the laws. If the Coolies in America are protected by the government, and allowed fair opportunity to settle, they may become a valuable though small class of laborers in the South ; but if we permit them to be treated as serfs, the traffic will become enormous, and the United States might in a few years rival Cuba, which yearly imports some 30,000 Chinamen and holds them in hopeless degradation and poverty.

OPERATIONS OF THE KENTUCKY "REGULATORS."

THIRTY MEN MURDERED OR WOUNDED.

From the Philadelphia Press.

A LETTER from Lexington, Ky., dated July 22, and printed in the Cincinnati *Commercial*, says :

"The murder of Maj. Bridgewater has painfully revived the subject of the Regulators and their bloody deeds. We had hoped these pestilential fellows had given over their lawless acts and settled down into peaceful and useful citizens, but it appears that they are determined to go on until they look at the sky through the noose of a rope. A perfect reign of terror exists in many parts of Boyle, Marion, Mercer and other counties, and the country is governed by an armed mob. People are afraid to inform against these bad men, and if they do the life or the property of the informer is not safe a single hour. For nearly a year the Regulators have kept up their organization, and they are at this moment better armed and more powerful that they ever were before. Their last act is the most bloody and brutal of the many they have committed, and we hope it is the last one they will ever be permitted to commit. The time has certainly come when the civil and military authorities, aided by all good citizens, should adopt vigorous measures to put down the assassins who now disturb the peace and quiet of the State.

"A gentleman who witnessed the killing of Maj. Bridgewater gives this account of the affair. The Major had been assisting his brother to move, and was returning home when he stopped in Stanford and sat down to play a game of checkers with a friend. While the game was progressing, and Maj. Bridgewater sitting in a store, with his back to the door, a number of mounted men entered the town and approached the store. Six of the Regulators dismounted, and running up to the door, fired upon Bridgewater, killing him instantly. The first shot it is said was fired by a man named Sanders, who is captain of the band, and as Bridgewater raised up in his chair, the rest of the assassins discharged their revolvers. Some thirty shots in all were fired, eight entering his head and ten passing through his body.

"Maj. Bridgewater leaves a wife and several small children to mourn his loss.

"Some idea of the lawless condition of affairs in parts of Kentucky may be inferred from the fact that this one band has whipped or hung over thirty men.

"Some of the most noticeable of their acts are the following : Hanging of John Taylor until he was almost dead ; hanging of William Taylor, his brother, until they were dead ; attack on the negro population of Lebanon, gutting stores and shooting at the terror-stricken and fleeing citizens ; hanging of William Goode, Clem. Crowdus and Tom Stevens ; hanging, in a grave-yard, of a negro named Al. McRoberts ; attempt to capture Edward Brown, the Regulators being driven off, one of their number killed and two wounded ; the next night they burned Brown's house ; in April last they hung Jerry Trowbridge, at Danville, and Alfred Jennings, in Washington county ; Thomas Carrier was taken from the jail and hung in Danville, and an attempt made to hang Lewis Halligan, but he escaped. The same night the Regulators fired on a negro, but he got away, and they then took out Thomas Carrier, mentioned above, and hung him in sight of his agonized family. They next attempted to hang William Bennington, near Perryville, but he hid away. On May 7 they took Thomas Gapeheart from the jail at Campbellsville, and hung him.

"On the 3d of June they captured John Devine, who, in attempting to escape, was shot in the back and then hung to a tree. Capt. Wm. Shively, for speaking against the mob, was shot at, but escaped. The same mob drove from their homes Gen. Fry, Capt. Goodloe, and Hon. John Haran, and hung two negroes in Jessamine county. Attempts were made to seize Davis and White, citizens of Mercer county, and J. D. Hale was compelled to flee for his life. David Warren, a colored man, was killed, and Thomas Beggarly, John Crowdus, William Rinehart (white) and three negroes whipped. Mr. Goode and family, Henry Crowdus, William Wilson, Crosby Elliott, James Crowdus, J. J. Nash, Hutchinson Speed, Riley Crowdus, Eddie Brown, Thomas Beggarly, George Elliott, and several other citizens whose names we do not know, have been driven from their homes.

"On the 22d of June the Regulators visited Williamsburg for the purpose of capturing Capt. J. M. Fidler and Col. Hays, Union candidates, but the meeting was postponed, and neither of the gentlemen fell into their hands. Of the political character of the men who have been shot, hung, or maltreated, we can only say that, so far as we know, they were all Union men except two, who were bad characters."

CRIME IN VIRGINIA.

LETTER FROM JUDGE UNDERWOOD.

THE following letter, communicated by Judge Underwood to the Norfolk (Va.) *Union Republican* speaks loudly of the morals and condition of the freedmen :

NORFOLK, Va., July 24, 1867.

MR. EDITOR : I was surprised to see in the *Journal* this morning the statement that three-quarters of the crimes committed in this State were by colored people. My own official experience leads to a very different conclusion. Of the many hundred criminal complaints and prosecutions in my Court within the last four years I do not recollect but a single complaint against a colored person. That was the case of a colored boy, indicted, convicted, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment for mail robbery in the City of Lynchburg. And I have recently received from the former master and owner of this boy assurances of his general good character, and of recently discovered facts which show that, being a messenger in the Post-Office, he had been corrupted by a bad white man to steal the letters from the office, for which he was imprisoned. If the *Journal* had said that the old slaveholding aristocracy were keen to punish every colored or white Union man, and quite willing to let criminals of their own class go free, and that being everywhere in this State in power, more colored men than white were prosecuted for petty crimes, it would probably have stated the truth. While in a state of slavery the colored people were to a considerable degree converts to the doctrine of the great nullifier, Calhoun, declared in the United States Senate, to wit : That "he who earns a product, who digs it out of the earth by the sweat of his brow, has a title to it before the universe ; none but the government can touch it, and the government only to the extent of its absolute wants." It is true Mr. Calhoun was speaking of the tariff, but his words had a wider application, and the colored people believed them. It is no doubt the fact that these teachings led to petty pilfering, and the habit is not yet entirely cured, but every intelligent observer must be satisfied that our colored fellow-citizens are now making most rapid and commendable progress in the race of physical, educational, mental and moral improvement, worthy of high praise and universal acknowledgment.

Very truly, JOHN C. UNDERWOOD.

A PIC-NIC ATTACKED IN KENTUCKY.

THE AMERICAN FLAG TORN TO SHREDS.

THE Cincinnati *Gazette* says : "On Sunday last a number of our German citizens, among whom were Julius Bertsch, Philip Berkle, Herman Wasch, Albert Wachs, and Adam Otte, went with their families on a little pic-nic excursion to a beautiful grove about one mile beyond Latonia Springs, where they spent the greater portion of the day in various innocent amusements. Late in the afternoon they started homeward, the party being transported in four or five light spring wagons. The front wagon, which was filled with women and children, and was considerably in advance of the other vehicles, while passing a drinking saloon, about three hundred yards south of Latonia, Ky., was halted by a gang of half drunken young men, who wanted to know 'where that d—d Abolition crowd was bound for ?' The ruffians seeing the children were carrying small American flags, jerked two or three away from them and tore them up. After abusing the occupants of the wagon for a minute or two they allowed them to proceed on their way.

"Presently the other wagons came up and all were permitted to pass by except the last one, which was about two hundred yards in the rear of the others. In this vehicle were Albert Wachs and Adam Otte. The rebels halted them, and after displaying the torn flags, or 'd—d dirty Lincoln rags,' as they called them, which they had captured from the front wagon, and applying such epithets to them as 'd—d Dutch Abolitionists,' etc., commenced throwing stones at the party. Adam Otte was struck several times in the face with stones and considerably injured, as was also Albert Wachs.

"The men in the other wagons, which had by this time got several hundred yards ahead, hearing the noise of the melee, went back to the assistance of their friends, and, although they were greatly outnumbered by the attaking party, pitched into them in a most vigorous manner. For a few minutes the battle raged with considerable fury; but the Teutons were too much for the cowardly assailants, and they put the whole of them to flight, except two who were left on the ground for dead. It has since been ascertained, however, that they were not killed, though terribly used up. The leader of the rebel party, it is said, was a man named Hammerling. The name of another is Wolf."

THE RIOT AT ROGERSVILLE, TENN.

A WHITE MAN AND A NEGRO KILLED, SEVEN MORTALLY WOUNDED, AND FROM TWETY-FIVE TO THIRTY INJURED.

THE Nashville *Union and Dispatch*, a Democratic paper, in its issue of the 26th inst., gives the following account of the riot at the political meeting in Rogersville, Tenn., on the 23d inst. :

"On a branch of the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad, leading from Rogersville Junction, is the little village of Rogersville. It is the capital of Hawkins County, having about 700 inhabitants, and is distant about sixty-four miles from Knoxville, the home of Brownlow. Like many other places in Tennessee, it has its clique of Radical time-servers, who are as bitter and relentless in their hatred of everything Conservative, as Satan is in his hatred of everything good. It has been announced through the newspapers that on Tuesday of this week, Emerson Etheridge, the Conservative candidate for Governor of Tennessee, would address the people at that place, and when the announcement reached the village, the Radicals swore that he should never mount the stand to speak to a crowd there as long as trusty guns and men who would use them could be found. These threats of repeated outrage, however, failed to move the great Conservative chief one jot, and he determined upon filling his appointment, come what might. Everybody anticipated trouble, and when the day arrived the people poured in from all quarters, armed with muskets, shot-guns, revolvers and other weapons ; the Radicals bent on riot and blood, and the Conservatives determined to defend themselves to the last, should they be assailed. With 1 o'clock came Etheridge, and a mass of not less than five hundred, half of them colored, gathered about the Court-house on the square to listen to his speech. As he proceeded, his terrible denunciation and thorough exposition of Brownlow corruption fired the Radical heart to such a degree that he had spoken but an hour when one of his sentences was picked up by Tom King, a notorious partisan who shouted back, "That's a lie !" Not knowing who had flung the cowardly insult into his teeth, Mr. Etheridge hurled back a withering epithet, which he scarce had uttered ere a whistling bullet cut the air in dangerous proximity to the place where he was standing, and this shot was quickly followed by others in all parts of the assemblage. The crowd at once broke, the Radicals moving rapidly toward one side of the square, shouting and yelling like demons of the lower pit, and the Conservatives going in an opposite direction, both parties firing as they went. They soon drew up in position, and the work of death began in earnest, volley after volley of minnie balls, large and small shot and the contents of numberless revolvers being poured in in rapid succession, every round carrying wounds and death into the ranks of the combatants until they began to waver, break into squads and move from the square, keeping up a scattering fire as they slowly retreated. Mr. Etheridge, holding in his hands a revolver, stood firm throughout, never moving an inch from the position he had at first taken. The battle lasted about twenty minutes, by which time the square was cleared, and only random shots were being fired in other portions of the village. The first man to fall was a white Conservative, a bullet crushing through his brain and killing him instantly. A Radical negro was the next, a ball entering his side and passing nearly through him. He died in a few minutes after he fell. Seven other persons were mortally wounded, while twenty-five or thirty received wounds more or less serious. The wounded were conveyed to a hotel, where they remained until other means could be provided for their care. It is said the Radicals suffered most, but we have nothing reliable in regard to their loss. As soon as the firing ceased Mr. Etheridge left the Court-house and proceeded to his hotel. He left town by the night train for Sneedsville, to fill an appointment there."

[It is proper to state that the true circumstances leading to the above were entirely different.]

A LIBERIA FARMER.

A COLORED man in Liberia has already gained pre-eminence as an agriculturist. A letter from Monrovia, after speaking of the steady progress of the American colonists there, describes the handsome farms and dwellings which line the banks of St. Paul's river, and adds :

Among the most enterprising farmers on the banks of the St. Paul is the Hon. Augustus Washington, the present Speaker of the House of Representatives. He has over 1000 acres of land ; raises a large amount of sugar and other products ; gives employment to a large number of poor men, emigrants and natives ; has a fine sugar-mill on his own premises, which he has lately fixed after the most approved style of the British West Indies, but which is too small for the immense amount of cane now ready for grinding on his farm. He has, therefore, recently leased for a time the large steam mill formerly owned by L. L. Lloyd, and has expended some $ 1800 in repairs and fixing it like the mills in the West Indies. Even with his limited facilities for grinding, this season he will send to Europe or America over one hundred thousand pounds of sugar, and a proportionate share of syrup and molasses. Mr. Washington has six yokes of very fine oxen, and uses the plow. When he moved upon his farm it was a wilderness, and he was penniless. This was about fourteen years ago.

This "Hon. Augustus Washington" is known to some of our readers as a colored young man, who some years ago attended Meriden (N. H.) Academy. They will be pleased to hear of his prosperity.

ALABAMA.

A CONSERVATIVE STATE CONVENTION—THE BLACKS INVITED.

Gen. James H. Clanton, Chairman of the Conservative State Executive Committee, has officially suggested a State Convention, to be held at Montgomery, Ala., on the first Tuesday in September. The Montgomery *Mail*, a virulent Rebel sheet, comments as follows :

"Let every county send up large delegations of representatives, without regard to party or color. The colored people, in whose hands is the ballot, should have delegations present, to join in our deliberations, to hear the words of soberness and truth, and to be assured that our enemies lie in their throats when they charge us with designs upon the liberty or rights of the colored race. The Conservatives desire that Alabamians should rule Alabama, and that the two races should live together in peace, laboring together for the common prosperity of the land of our birth and homes.

"Colored men of Alabama ! The mothers who gave you birth were nursed by the whites. You have played with the whites in infancy and childhood. Your race is far fewer in numbers than that of the white race of the South. The welfare of your families, your employment, your daily bread, and whatever advantages and aid you may receive hereafter must come from the whites, who possess means and intelligence. Come together, then, in a Conservative Convention, and satisfy yourselves that the whites of the South mean and intend that you shall remain free, and possess your rights for all time !

"White men of Alabama ! The welfare of your State, the safety of your property from a party which threatens violence and destruction, demands that you should lay aside all prejudice, if you possess any, and endeavor by all means to save your estates from devastation and your families from danger. You must act upon things as you find them, in your efforts to avert terrible calamities. You must not, cannot hesitate to fight the Devil of Radicalism with the fire prepared by himself ! Yield passion and prejudice to the dictates of prudence and safety ! Now is the time for action."

THE PRESS.

COLORED CONGRESSMEN.

From the Mobile Daily Advertiser.

IT is altogether a mistake to suppose that we indulge in a bad joke when we advise the negroes, in the present condition of things, to prefer their own color as Senators and Representatives in Congress to imported scalawags or pale-faced renegades. *We* prefer them an hundred to one, and we do not see why the negroes should not do it. We prefer them, because, in the first place, we can trust a Southern black man when we cannot trust a white traitor or a Yankee speculator in negro votes. If "reconstruction"—so-called—is to be carried out on the plan of the last supplement, the choice is between the two classes we have named, and it is no "Hobson's choice," either. Give us the Southern negro, every time, before either a domestic or an imported Radical.

THE LESSON OF TENNESSEE.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

The Republican triumph in Tennessee ends all discussion in regard to the colored vote of the South. Nor promises nor threats could win the freedmen to the support of the party which had opposed their liberation, and given all its sympathy to the rebellion. Yet Tennessee is the only State in which general concessions have been made to the colored men by the Democracy ; they were invited to send delegates to Democratic Conventions, and at a time when timid Republicans in the Legislature were afraid to allow black men to sit on juries, there were Democrats shrewd enough to offer them a share of the offices in the gift of the people. On the other hand, the planters of Western Tennessee used stronger means to secure the colored vote for Etheridge ; dismissal from employment was the penalty of a vote for Brownlow, and so universal were these threats that Gen. Thomas was compelled to interfere for the protection of the colored men. But terrorism could not drive, flattery could not betray ; the freedmen of Tennessee knew that the Republican party was the only party they dared trust, and cast their votes solidly for the Republican candidates. This unanimity is prophetic. If the blacks are Radical in Tennessee, there can be no fear that they will be Conservative in Louisiana or South Carolina.

The result of this election, therefore, means the triumph of the Republican party in the South. Nothing can prevent it but the faithlessness or indifference of Republicans in the North ; it is yet in our power to make or mar success. The full and perfect confidence of the colored voters of the rebel States is given to us, and to keep it we have only to deserve it. But if the Republican party in New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania denies the right of suffrage to the colored citizens of those States, the faith of the South in its sincerity must be inevitably lost. Two opposing principles cannot coexist ; there cannot be one rule of justice for the South, and one for the North, but that policy which in the name of freedom we impose upon others we must ourselves accept. Conviction of hypocrisy, before the bar of the nation, is the alternative, and nothing could do more to check Republican enthusiasm in Alabama or North Carolina than the announcement that New York had refused the ballot to her own citizens. If we want to build up a Black man's party *that* is the surest and speediest way, nor could we have the effrontery to complain of a political organization based on distinctions of color, which we ourselves recognized and proclaimed. Yet we have no fear now that justice will be long denied to the colored men of the North ; let them vote as they may, it is not with their politics that we are concerned, but with their rights. Even were it certain that every colored vote in New York would be cast for the Democratic ticket, our voice would be for impartial suffrage. And upon lower grounds, surely, the devotion of the freemen of Tennessee to the Republican cause should be an argument with those politicians who never fully accept principle till time has proved that it is also expediency.

Tennessee has taught that lesson. This is the first State election at which the blacks have taken full part, and though the canvass was fierce and personal, and every provocation to riot was given, order was maintained throughout the State. The precautions taken by the civil authorities, and by Gen. Thomas, it is true, were excellent, yet they were notoriously insufficient had there been any truth in the Democratic dogma that the equal rights of black and white necessitate a war of races. The freemen were not only orderly, but it is plain that they preserved order. The vote was unusually large, the polls were crowded, the passions of men were excited, and had the negroes desired riot, Gen. Thomas had no force in Tennessee that could have prevented it. That the almost unanimous vote they cast for the Republican ticket is a proof of their fitness for the ballot, may be called a partisan argument ; but we can do without it. We take the grand spectacle of a race of slaves, just from the whipping-post and the market, despised, ignorant, poor, suddenly clothed with freedom and intrusted with political power, who yet go side by side with their masters and persecutors to the polls, as peacefully as if for generations they had been the children of the State, and not the beasts who bore its burdens. Is not this appreciation of the meaning of the ballot ? There are men in Tennessee to-day who never felt that they were men till they cast their votes for Brownlow last Thursday, and if we dared believe that the Democrats of this city had half the sense of their responsibility as voters, and half the respect for the sacredness of the ballot that the negroes of Tennessee possess, we should not despair of seeing thieves banished from our government, from the City Councils, up or down, to the Courts held in the interest of rum.

Tennessee, Andrew Johnson's own State, has utterly repudiated his policy, and declared that not upon his plan is reconciliation possible. The new Legislature will choose the successor of Senator Patterson, and every one of the eight Congressmen chosen is a Radical. This victory is one for Amnesty, for that must be the certain result of the unity of the Republican party, North and South—the acceptance by the rebel States of the natural results of the war. So long as men like Monroe, and Perry, and Hill, and Herschel V. Johnson refuse to acknowledge the defeat of the rebellion and the abolition of slavery, military rule and disfranchisement will continue. The Republican success in Tennessee is the first great step to the restoration of civil government ; it solves the problem of reconstruction. The great experiment of impartial suffrage, of equal rights, has been tried, and has succeeded ; nothing remains but to work out with patience, and moderation, justice and good will, the same grand result from Virginia to Texas.

The Chicago *Journal* says :

"The New York *World* of the 26th instant, is tormented with a prophetic vision of an internecine war at the South. What troubles it more than anything else seems to be the thought that the nation may be burdened with the expense of great armies at the South to keep down the majority—by which it means the whites—and prevent a bloody conflict between the two races. The *World* is quite right in supposing that the trouble, if any, will be made by the whites. The experience of the last few years fully justifies this supposition, although its admission by the leading copperhead newspaper of New York was hardly to be expected. But we have a better opinion of the Southern people than the *World* has. We believe that they are not such insensate blockheads as not to have learned the folly of compelling us to maintain great armies for their especial benefit. The four years during which the government made that a specialty cannot be so soon forgotten by the masses. It is not likely that they will care to encounter the armies of the United States again very soon. If they should render such a second appeal to arms necessary, the campaign would be brief and the subjugation complete.

"The *World* is in error, however, in calling the disfranchised the majority. The negro voters are in many localities in excess of the white voters, but the voting class is as a whole much larger than the non-voting class, and in the event of civil war, the voting class would be on one side and the disfranchised on the other. But the bug-a-boo of the *World* is undeserving of more than a passing notice. It is a shadow without a substance, the mere fiction of a partisan brain, devised to subserve low party purposes."

A FAIR WARNING TO WHITE MEN.

The Macon (Ga.) *Journal and Messenger*, one of the most virulent of the Southern Conservative press, speaking of the movements going on for the elevation of the Freedmen, says :

We transfer to our columns this morning the contents of a four page tract printed at Washington City, and now being distributed broadcast in every city, town, village, and hamlet of the South, by white and black pimps and emissaries of the Jacobin party. It demands, and we invoke for it the serious consideration of every honest man, be he white or black, in Georgia.

The day, alas ! has gone by when we could punish such crimes as they deserved. A stout rope and a short shrift was an antidote that never failed to destroy the virus. As it is, we must now meet the pestilence with such weapons as the fortunes of war and the cowardly malignity of the common enemy have left us.

What are these we

the negro must be taught that he cannot meet in Loyal Leagues and concoct schemes for the disfranchisement and ruin of white people, and afterwards receive favors from those he has driven from the ballot-box.

No one deplores the necessity for this advice more than ourself, but it is imperately demanded by the teachings of such incendiary documents. No one would deplore anything like a contest between the two races in Georgia more than ourself, but if the negro and his friends, the nameless creatures with white skins and black hearts, are determined to precipitate it, the issue must be, and will be, unflinchingly met.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCRALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1867.

FRANCIS JACKSON'S WILL.

LETTER FROM E. M. DAVIS.

PHILADELPHIA, 7th Mo. 26, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

I HAVE received to-day from Mr. Robert Purvis the inclosed letter, in reference to the bequest of Francis Jackson. I cannot give the information asked, but as some of your correspondents can, I hope it will be done.

Very truly,
E. M. DAVIS.

LETTER FROM ROBERT PURVIS.

BYBERRY, Penn., July 24th, 1867.

MY DEAR FRIEND: My blood with unwonted celerity moved to fever heat as I read the letter of the Boston Correspondent to THE STANDARD of last week, touching the matter of the bequest of the late Francis Jackson.

The inquiry is naturally suggested to the mind: Who are the persons in whom this trust was reposed? It is stated that they were "Associates of Mr. Jackson in reformatory labors," and that when the subject was referred to a "Master in Chancery," the aforesaid trustees were to be conferred with, and "then he was to report his opinion as to the disposal of the bequest." Now, that report being adverse to the manifest purpose of the testator, who devised that the fund [$10,000] be used "for the preparation and circulation of books, newspapers, the delivery of speeches, lectures, and such other means as in their judgment will put an end to negro slavery in this country," I wish to know who is responsible for it? The Anti-Slavery public who have not laid off their armor under the delusion that the "nation is converted," and "the work done;" those who mean to be faithful to the end, and who in this most eventful and anxious period of our struggle, in this crisis of the black man's fate, are found at their posts of duty, laboring, and meaning to labor, until to the negro, *freedom in fact* as well as in name shall be vouchsafed—for such I speak when asking for the names of those whose influence doubtless gave *misdirection* to means justly belonging to the *American Anti-Slavery Society*.

Yours, very truly, ROBERT PURVIS.

Edward M. Davis, Esq.

REPLY.

WE had not intended to make any further reference to the Jackson will, pre-eminently unjust as we deem the decision of the Court, which we look upon as a gross perversion of the fund. But as this robbery of our treasury will entail additional labor on the friends of the Society, they have a right to the facts.

Our ever honored and generous friend, FRANCIS JACKSON, left, it will be remembered, by his will, a large sum to the Anti-Slavery cause and to the Woman's Rights movement. Ten thousand dollars of this were immediately available for Anti-Slavery purposes. After eight hundred dollars of this had been used, some of the heirs resolved to contest the will. The Court decided that the clauses which gave money for lectures and tracts to secure political rights were void; that not being a "legal charity." But the clauses giving money for lectures and tracts to secure freedom for the negro were held valid, that being a "legal charity."

The grounds for this marvellous decision, which has excited the astonishment and contempt of the legal profession, are past finding out. The Court, as yet, vouchsafes no reasons. The only hint given is that an agitation for woman suffrage is an attempt to change the laws and Constitution of the country; and therefore no man can be allowed to bequeath money for such a purpose. But as every American claims the right to make any and every attempt he chooses to change the laws; indeed, as the nation has been doing nothing but just that for a hundred years, and specially for the last seven, the validity of such a reason does not appear. Mr. Jackson's giving of money to change the law respecting slavery was held to be a "legal charity," *because that law had been already changed!* It seems, therefore, according to the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, that a man cannot be allowed to give money to change a law, *unless that law has been already changed!* Such a Court ought to sit in Ireland. Still it is not for us, simple lay-folk, to pry into forbidden mysteries. We know only one thing: whenever women get any power and are worth helping, but beyond the need of it, this Court will be the first to help them. So much it may fairly claim; its whole history proves it.

The Anti-Slavery Constitutional Amendment having legally abolished slavery, the Court ordered a Master in Chancery to take counsel with the trustees named in Mr. Jackson's will and certain other officers of the Court, and report a plan for the use of the $9,200 left of the Anti-Slavery fund. It was understood, and indeed there seems little if any doubt, that whatever plan the Trustees should advise would be accepted by the Master. With this understanding the Trustees met in January or February last. The Trustees named in the will were Wendell Phillips (chairman), William Lloyd Garrison, Maria W. Chapman, Lydia M. Child, Edmund Jackson (Treasurer), Edmund Quincy, C. K. Whipple, W. J. Bowditch and Samuel May, Jr.

Mrs. Child and Mrs. Chapman declined from the first, in 1861, to serve on this trust. Messrs. Garrison, Jackson, Quincy and Whipple were present on this occasion. Messrs. May and Bowditch sent their opinions in writing. Messrs. Garrison, May and Quincy wished all the fund to be given to the freedmen. Messrs. Bowditch, Jackson, Whipple and Phillips wished all or a fair share to be given to the Anti-Slavery Society. The difference of opinion being irreconcilable, Mr. Garrison proposed that $4,200 should be given to the American Anti-Slavery Society, and $5,000 to the freedmen. For the sake of harmonious action it was voted; and it was agreed that this should be reported to the Master *as the opinion of the Trustees*, which was done.

But when the Master in Chancery called his meeting of persons interested, Messrs. Garrison and Quincy changed their ground, and claimed all the fund for the freedmen. Ex-Gov. Andrew—the Governor who allowed the last meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society during Francis Jackson's lifetime to be mobbed out of its Hall without lifting a finger to protect it—appeared as the chief speaker to advise how Francis Jackson's anti-slavery bequest should be used! Verily our Governors monopolize the virtue of modesty.

Several other persons who would not have known Francis Jackson could he have entered that room, and who had they known him in his lifetime would have refused to speak to him, assisted the ex-Governor in this modest effort. The Master reported, as they advised, that the whole fund should go to the freedmen, basing his decision largely, as he said, on the letter Mr. Garrison left on his departure for Europe, claiming all the money for the freedmen.

Messrs. Bowditch, Whipple, E. Jackson and Phillips appealed to the court itself. Again Mr. ex-Governor Andrew intruded himself into the business, impudently advising Messrs. Bowditch, Edmund Jackson, and the rest, if their cause needed money, to ask it of *their comrades and fellows*, not *to come there!!* He was answered that, if a cause was bound to ask money only of its *comrades, they*, a majority of THE TRUSTEES named by Mr. Jackson, asking for money left them by him for a society of which he was during thirty years a leading member, seemed to come within that rule. How he and his associates, three-quarters of whom would not have known Mr. Jackson, and would have spurned him if they had, asking his money for a cause to the like of which he never in his lifetime gave one cent, reconciled their course with their own rule was not so evident.

The Court sustained the Master, and gave the whole fund to the freedmen.

When it is recollected that Mr. Jackson never gave money to the popular benevolent societies, but concentrated his gifts on those which, representing unpopular claims, were needy and hated; that in his will no persons but the most radical are even mentioned; that in that instrument no legacy (except four thousand dollars to Mr. Garrison's son) is given to any cause except negro freedom and women's suffrage; and when it is remembered that the Freedmen's Bureau, filled with bishops, generals, governors and senators, counts its means by hundreds of thousands, and levies its willingly-offered tribute on the millionaires of the land; while our claim for *fundamental rights* is weak, isolated and unpopular—the ground will be appreciated on which we call this a gross perversion of Mr. Jackson's money.

The decision of the court need not surprise any one. A court which held the infamous Fugitive Slave bill to be constitutional, and executed it; a court which considers a bequest to the Women's Rights movement illegal; which any time during the last thirty years would have held money given to the *Liberator* or the Anti-Slavery Society to be money thrown away; a court which to-day would spurn Boutwell, Butler, Kelley, Stevens, Wade, Tipton, Sumner, and consider trimming Conkling and that dyspeptic Scotch terrier, Fessenden, model statesmen—such a court would, of course, rob us of all it could, and gladly pay homage to the popular movements of the day. For thirty-seven years the Supreme Court of Massachusetts has confirmed the Scottish proverb, "Show me the man and I'll show you the law." During all those weary years that court has looked to South Carolina for its inspiration, and neither an anti-slavery question nor an anti-slavery man had any chance for justice at its hands. Two hundred years ago a French Chancellor used to say (as illustrative of the corruption of French courts), "If I were charged with stealing Notre Dame, I would sooner fly than stand trial."

Any time during the last thirty years, if my only aim in life had been safety, I would have fled from a charge of stealing Boston State House rather than have stood trial before the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. Its decision, therefore, in the present case gives me no surprise. Such a court naturally aids those of us who have left the front rank and the most unpopular post. Its action should only stir us to greater effort.

The American Anti-Slavery Society gives the heartiest God-speed to the Freedmen's Bureau—the sincerity of its sympathy proved not only by present effort, but by the labors of more than thirty years, and the pledges of its Constitution. Indeed, the Freedmen's Bureau comes, at this day, to work in a field to which the American Anti-Slavery Society long ago devoted itself, and in which it has never ceased to labor—the elevation, education and protection of the free people of color.

What new-fledged laborer has the impudence to doubt the heartiness of scarred veterans, who worked zealously in that field during years when all his strength was expended in laying obstacles in their path?

But the need of *securing*, of GUARANTEEING, beyond all possible danger, *fundamental rights*, engages our first attention. Comfort will follow when once *rights* are enjoyed. To *secure* these we call on all Abolitionists for aid, the more earnestly for this great wrong done us by old associates.

There is no doubt that the Master in Chancery would have reported any plan that Mr. Jackson's Trustees would have united in recommending. Mr. Jackson's money was wholly diverted from the object for which he intended it, because a Minority of his trustees were unwilling to accord to the Majority that liberty of opinion which the Majority granted them, and so report a plan in which all could agree. They preferred to avail themselves of outside and prejudiced power to carry out their views.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE was refused by the New York Constitutional Convention; the vote being 125 to 19. GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS made a vigorous effort to rouse the Convention to its duty. He—the STUART MILL of the Convention—and his eighteen honored comrades earned the gratitude and respect of all whose faces look forward and who dare to speak what they think. Mr. Greeley, of course, opposed this claim for woman, as he has always opposed every claim made for the negro, till compelled to submit by outside pressure. We know of but two subjects—Temperance and Vegetables—on which Mr. Greeley ever ventured to have an opinion of his own. A few years will give this woman question strength enough to embolden him and other time-serving politicians to venture its advocacy. Courage, comrades; the *Tribune* will join us just before dawn.

W. P.

BLIND LEADERS.

A DISTINGUISHED politician said in a late speech, "When we had war, I believed in prosecuting it vigorously. Now we have peace, I want to prosecute peace vigorously." Starting with that assumption, he asks the people of the North to *trust the rebels;* to forget and forgive the past. The fallacy of his position is in assuming "that we *have peace*." We *have disarmed* the rebels, and we have proclaimed the freedom of the slave. But have we peace? Any one who chooses to open his eyes, may see that the rebels hate us more intensely than ever, and only need the power to inaugurate another rebellion that would master and depopulate the North. There is nothing so dangerous as such advice, and this is the fault of many of our leaders. They either only look at the surface, or else fail to speak their convictions.

The speaker goes on to speak of his visit at the South. He omitted to say that, before he went very far "into the lion's den," he called upon the Master at Fortress Monroe and paid his addresses to him. This made him acceptable to many who would otherwise not have listened to him, and even with this ticket of recommendation, a letter from Charleston says, "Mr. —— spoke within reach of the arms of the U. S.; had he gone into the interior, if the men had not torn out his eyes, the women would have *spit* them out." This is a nice class of people to *invite* back to set beside Mr. —— in the Senate. If *he* is satisfied with such *company*, the *people* are not satisfied that *such should make our laws*. We will trust them as far as we dare, but not with the "ark of liberty." This, *loyal* hands must guard. We *will forgive them*, so far as not *cherishing animosity*, but we will not forget the obligations we owe to those who were slain by the rebels in defence of liberty. We will also aid them with our charities, that they may not starve, even if we have incurred a debt that will reach our grandchildren, that we might prevent rebels from devastating our country. Any party that *ever* consents that *rebels should vote or be voted for*, should be forever odious, because it would be a *premium on rebellion*. It would be rewarding rebels and casting disgrace upon the memory of our dead. We must be watchful lest our forgiveness runs into ingratitude.

THE TURN OF THE SCREWS.

BY the election returns from Tennessee we have it announced that the Radical Republican ticket has triumphed in that State, and, also, that a number of worthy freedmen, there, have been discharged from service by their employers, in consequence of their having exercised their right of independent suffrage, and voting the Republican ticket! We read, also, of mean tricks practised upon their ignorance or inability to read the votes placed in their hands, and, in some cases, of tyrannous outrages upon their persons, seeking to constrain their votes. All this is but part and parcel of that old pro-slavery animus at the South which "dies hard," and will not readily submit to have forced out of its hands the slave-driver's whip and shackle which it has so long wielded.

How fully does it also justify the wisdom of Wendell Phillips in advocating the continuance of this important organ, THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, as the fit instrumentality for meeting and combatting these issues; for, surely, it will not be pretended that our real Anti-Slavery work is done when we look at these odious facts so indicative of a purpose to keep the colored race in subjection, or, so long as a pro-slavery policy is rampant, or a single individual, black or white, is hindered of his rights! How manifest the need of such Anti-Slavery vigilance, now, when we consider the palpable Southern sympathies of President Johnson, and what a mean power of mischief he exercises by the wrongs he has done, or is doing, by removal of such efficient and loyal officers as Sheridan, thus emboldening the whole South in the conviction that the Executive power of the land is with them, and they may be as impudent as they please under such sanction. They are, really, getting to think that, prostrate as they are, at our feet, by the events of war; writhing and crippled by defeat, they may yet, by a little squirming and right management, be able to *trip up* their adversaries by the aid of this crafty coadjutor, and so, at last, have it "all their own way!" We must disabuse them of that delusion by speedily dismissing from his place that beloved coadjutor! One thing is very certain and may as well be understood (and the South too have got to understand it), that this country is *now*, if it never was before, in its *theory* of governmental policy, at least, a *free* country, and it is our solemn duty, as loyal citizens, to press forward the practical application of those free principles which we ourselves inaugurated through the blood and fire of the battle-field. In the carrying out of those principles we must neither turn ourselves nor allow others to turn us to the right or left. We must listen to no evasions, and allow of no compromises. How dare we be unjust to those dear friends (now freed, thank God) who, in the hour of our greatest extremity, rushing out of the grim darkness of their social degradation, fought for us to the very hilt, as no others fought, mingling their blood with ours for our salvation, and crowning us even more than we crowned them with the acclaim and pledge of Liberty! How dare we be indifferent to their social claims? But of what use to have given them the right of suffrage if we do not see to it that they are fully protected in the exercise of that right? We cannot, of course, prevent their being dismissed from service by their mean partisan employers at the South. But one thing we *can* do; one thing we *must* do in such exigencies; see to it that they have, at least, the full equivalent of our sympathy and assistance, and, as far as practicable, the offset of governmental and social encouragement. After all, this whole matter of social proscription has a deeper root than the mere whims of a few Southern aristocrats. It lies in a too general spirit of intolerance and bigotry throughout the Church and State. Here we are in Boston still engaged, as for years past we have been, in excommunicating young ministers because of their radical demand for freedom of the pulpit. It hardly becomes us, therefore, to be over critical in our judgment of the South for their action towards colored freedmen. How many honest young tradesmen, too, at the North have had from *their* employers "notice to quit," because *they* dared to have an opinion of their own as to religious doctrine or party politics! If such things are done in "*the green tree*" of the North, we can hardly look for anything better from "the dry" of the South; especially when the President himself is playing "fast and loose," by every day dismissing the best men from the best places. The *remedy* for it all is to *dismiss him*, and see to it that, henceforth, that much abused and rather questionable prerogative of the President, whether the right of "Veto" or Removal of officials, be less frequently and capriciously exercised.

JOHN T. SARGENT.

CONVENTION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA PEACE SOCIETY AT WEST CHESTER, PA., JUNE 5, 1867.—The proceedings of the above Convention, forwarded us by our esteemed friend Alfred H. Love, thus long unavoidably deferred, we regret we can only now present in abstract. The Society met in Horticultural Hall at 10 a.m., and awakened considerable interest. The Morning Session was opened by Mrs. Lydia H. Hall, of Westchester, President pro tem. The Secretary, Henry T. Child, of Philadelphia, read the minutes of the Executive Committee; after which numerous letters were read from earnest friends of the cause. On motion the following persons were appointed as a Business Committee to report a preamble and series of resolutions: Alfred H. Love, Dinah Mendenhall, Henry C. Wright, Annie N. Wise, Lydia H. Hall, and Thomas Garrett. They reported resolutions affirming the right of every sane, mature person to the ballot, irrespective of sex or color; the abolition of the death-penalty; the character of our Indian relations; the inalienable right to life, etc.; all of which, after considerable discussion, in which Lucretia Mott, Henry C. Wright, Alfred H. Love and others participated, was adopted.

At the Evening Session additional interest was created by a number of Westchester friends coming in with inquiries as to the movement: and Drs. Worrell and Dickson were heard from. The latter presenting the objections and difficulties in the way of pure peace principles was promptly and fully answered, and the meeting adjourned at 10½ p.m., to meet at the call of the Executive Committee. The address from the women of Exeter, England, to the women of Philadelphia, and their reply, was present, the former signed by over 1,600 women in favor of peace.

THE REMOVAL OF STANTON.—The difficulty between the President and his Secretary of War has at last resulted in an open rupture. Long the Mordecai sitting at the king's gate and refusing to him reverence, it is not to be wondered that President Johnson has decided upon the removal of the only Cabinet Member sufficiently spirited to dissent from any measure, no matter how infamous, he might propose. But in the removal of so obnoxious a member a difficulty occurs. Under the Civil Tenure bill Mr. Johnson does not feel satisfied that he can remove Secretary Stanton because of its phraseology; but he feels satisfied that he can suspend him and prohibit him from exercising the duties of a War Minister. Consequently, on the 5th inst. he addressed a brief note to Mr. Stanton requesting his resignation, receiving on the 6th inst. a reply equally brief, declining, on public considerations, to tender his resignation. The whole correspondence is very laconic, making only some six lines of the *Tribune*, but clearly defines the issue between the President and his subordinate. Failing in his efforts to induce Mr. Stanton to resign, the President must now fall back upon his reserved right of *suspension*, which he will probably exercise in a day or two, notifying Mr. Stanton that he will not hold any further official relations with him, and that he cannot be admitted to Cabinet meetings. The country will await the final result with anxiety.

ALL reports agree in confirming a merciless proscription now going on in Tennessee against the negroes, as punishment for their vote in the recent election.

UP to our latest advices Gen. Sheridan still retained his position. The pressure brought to bear upon the President for his removal appears to be equally offsetted by the fear of disastrous results following therefrom, and a brave and honest officer may thus be left free to follow out his fearless convictions of duty.

CORRECTION.—In the latter part of the article by our valuable contributor, J. T. Sargent, of last week, entitled the "*Present Position and Responsibility of the Republican Party*," the reader for "the sceptre for its value would depart," etc., will please read "the sceptre of its rule," an inadvertance not discovered in time for correction.

TENNESSEE.—The recent election in this State was a glorious triumph for the friends of freedom and equal suffrage. Gov. Brownlow is re-elected by a majority of 30,000 or upwards; all the eight Congressmen are Radical; the Legislature is overwhelmingly Republican, insuring a Radical U. S. Senator to succeed Patterson. All passed off quietly.

KENTUCKY.—As expected, this State has gone heavily rebel, the majority being variously estimated at from 40,000 to 60,000.

IN the recent Constitutional Convention at Lansing, Mich., the word "male" was stricken out the Constitution by a vote of 29 to 26, speaking volumes for the growth of enlightenment in the West.

DEFERRED.—A very interesting letter from Miss Sallie Holley, as well as a variety of other matter, is unavoidably deferred until next week.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Mira Abdy, an English poetess, died recently.

William Cullen Bryant is still in Scotland, but is coming home soon.

The Queen of Spain is writing a work on the "Happiness of Nations."

Longfellow has been engaged twenty-eight years in translating the Divine Comedy of Dante.

Robert Buchanan has in press a volume of prose entitled "David Gray, and other Personal Papers."

Professor Agassiz and the Senior Class at Harvard are going to Southern Ohio to investigate the antiquities there.

An American Sculptor named Jackson, has completed in Italy, a group representing Eve with her dead son, Abel, which he is coming home to exhibit.

The first instalment of Greeley's autobiography in the *Ledger* goes back in time to James I., and to 1641. A picture is represented of the house in which Mr. Greeley's mother was married.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison has been presented with the freedom of the city of Edinburgh, at a special meeting of the Town Council, "in respect of his long and meritorious exertions to abolish slavery in North America."

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, August 4th, 1867.

I TOLD you last week that the Joint Committee of the City Council, which had under consideration the opening of the Reading-room of the Public Library on Sunday afternoons and evenings, had given four sessions to the hearing of the petitioners and remonstrants in regard to that matter. After this hearing, as several of the remonstrants had claimed that such opening would constitute a violation of law on the part of the attendants of the Library employed in it, the Committee asked the opinion of the City Solicitor on that point. On being informed by that officer that, in his judgment, the action proposed *would* be a violation of the statute, the Committee recommended that no further action be taken on the matter, and the Common Council voted in accordance with this recommendation.

So the large class of laboring men must continue, for the present, to be practically excluded from the department of periodical literature in the Public Library. It contains all the best works, English and American, which even the remonstrants think eminently suitable for Sunday reading, and which one of the most rigid of them (being rich enough to *subscribe* for works of this kind) testified that he was accustomed to read at home on Sundays; and it contains also scientific and literary matter just such as working men need, and just such as many of them value; but it contains also works so dangerous (in the view of the remonstrants) as the *North American Review*, the *Atlantic Monthly* and the *Christian Examiner*; and one of the remonstrants objected to opening the Reading-room expressly on the ground that the majority who went there would probably wish to read those publications!

However unconstitutional is the musty old statute here in question, and however absurd would be its application in the present case—making the "labor" of *handing out pamphlets* on the part of two or three persons a bar to the gratification and benefit of from five-hundred to a thousand every Sunday—the decision is now made in regard to this particular case, and must remain so until the law is changed; since city officials cannot properly recommend what is certified to them to be the violation of an existing statute. A private person might safely disregard *such* a law, since, if any body was silly enough to interfere with him in its behalf, he could carry the case to the Supreme Court, and have that stain of bigotry wiped out as unconstitutional, a violation of the rights guaranteed to every citizen of Massachusetts. Here, be it remembered, is no interference with the rights of others. The people who go to church are not obstructed or disturbed by those who sit reading in the Library. And as to the few persons whose services are needed as attendants—the Trustees of the Library will find plenty of competent persons perfectly ready and willing to learn the duty and perform it for the proper compensation, without laying any unreasonable burden upon their present corps of attendants. The paralled case would be if those who wished admission to the Reading-room should try to prevent the other party from going to church!

The Sunday law, which is thus made to interfere with the diffusion of knowledge, prohibits the keeping open of any shop, warehouse or workhouse, the doing of "any manner of labor, business or work, except works of necessity and charity," and also travelling, "except from necessity or charity," on Sundays.

I think it is Mrs. Stowe who tells us, in one of her short early stories, that about sunset, to the great relief of the children (and I dare say also of many grown people), "the Sabbath began to abate." It has been interesting and instructive to me to discover, in the several revisions of the Massachusetts code, repeated and decisive marks of "abatement" in the Sabbatical laws. The principal changes of this sort I will note here, that the readers of THE STANDARD may see what progress the Bay State has made towards recognition of the rights of conscience in regard to Sunday occupations.

In "The General Laws of Massachusetts," passed from the adoption of the Constitution to 1822, the "Act for the due Observation of the Lord's Day" contains fourteen Sections, among which are the following:

Sec. 1 provided "That no person shall keep open his shop, warehouse or workhouse, nor shall, upon land or water, do any manner of labor, business or work (works of necessity or charity only excepted), nor be present at any concert of music, dancing, or any public diversion, show or entertainment, nor use any sport, game, play or recreation on the Lord's day or any part thereof."

Sec. 2 provided "That no traveller, drover, waggoner, teamster, or any of their servants, shall travel on the Lord's day, or any part thereof (except from necessity or charity)."

Sec. 5 provided "That no person shall be present at any concert of music, dancing or any public diversion, nor shall any person or persons use any game, sport, play or recreation, on the land or water, on the evening next preceding or succeeding the Lord's day."

Sec. 6 provided "That any person, being able of body and not otherwise necessarily prevented, who shall, for the space of three months together, absent him or herself from the public worship of God, on the Lord's day (provided there be any place of worship at which he or she can conscientiously and conveniently attend) shall pay a fine of ten shillings."

Sec. 10 provided "That Tythingmen shall be held and obliged to inquire into and inform of all offences against this Act;" it prescribed a special oath for them to take, to "faithfully execute the duties of the said office without partiality;" and it authorized the said Tythingmen, whithin their respective towns, "to examine all persons whom they shall have good cause, from the circumstances thereof, to suspect of unnecessarily travelling on the Lord's day, and to demand of all such persons the cause thereof, together with their names and places of abode; and if any person shall refuse to answer, or shall give a false answer to such demand, he shall pay a fine not exceeding five pounds, nor less than twenty shillings; and if the reason given for such travelling shall not be satisfactory to such Tythingman, he shall enter a complaint against the person travelling, before a Justice of the Peace."

Sec. 11 provided "That the oath of any Tythingman shall be deemed full and sufficient evidence, in any trial for any offence against this Act, unless invalidated by other evidence."

A subsequent Act, passed 1797, provided "That no owner or driver of any hackney-carriage, belonging to the town of Boston, shall drive said hackney-carriage into or from said town on the Lord's day, without first having obtained a certificate of permission from some Justice of the Peace within said town, for himself, and each and every passenger by him so carried, on the pain and penalty of forfeiting his license."

In the code from which the above extracts are taken, it is specified that the people of each town, at their annual meeting, "shall choose" Tythingmen as well as other town officers; but in the "Revised Statutes" of Massachusetts, published in 1836, that provision was altered by the insertion, after "Tythingmen," of the clause, "unless the towns shall vote that it is not expedient to choose the same."

The Revised Statutes also omitted from the 1st section quoted above the descriptive phrase "upon land or water," and also the specification of "any concert of music" as prohibited on Sunday; and they added, after the enumeration of prohibited pleasures in the 5th section, "except concerts of sacred music."

The last revision of the Massachusetts code ("The General Statutes," published 1850) makes no mention of Tythingmen whatever, apparently considering their function to be neither useful nor creditable to the State; and it not only continues the allowance of "concerts of sacred music on the evening next preceding or following the Lord's day," but it adds, after the prohibition of presence at "any game, sport, play or public diversion" on those evenings, this qualifying clause, namely—"unless such game, sport, play or public diversion be licensed" by the proper authorities.

Thus it appears that the old Sabbatical laws of the Puritans have been somewhat mitigated by the advance of intelligence and liberality; but that they need still further abatement is evident from the fact that while they protect people assembled in churches from interruption and annoyance, they *allow* the interruption and annoyance of those who are desirous to use the periodical literature of the Public Library at the only time when it was convenient for them to use it! These laws still make unjust discrimination in favor of the holders of certain theological opinions; these persons, themselves protected in express terms, are allowed to oppress and insult others; to assail them with the impertinent question whether the riding, or driving, or rowing, or even the *reading* in which they wish to indulge on Sunday, is "a work of necessity or charity?" and to obstruct and prevent, or else punish, such acts, when this question is not answered to their satisfaction.

Having chanced to be, last week, in the quiet and conservative town of Newburyport, in this State, I made some inquiry as to how far this inquisitorial office of Tythingman had ever been used there. It appeared that the town had voted that it was not expedient to choose any Tythingmen in 1836, the very first year when the law gave them the option of doing so. Since then, no functionaries of this sort have appeared there. But my informants, two respectable elderly gentlemen, remembered to have seen them, forty or fifty years ago, parading the streets on Sunday, with a poll or staff seven feet long, the distinctive badge of their "little brief authority." As a general rule they did *nothing*, except making this empty demonstration. My informants, however, had known of two cases in which the Newburyport Tythingmen had attempted to execute their odious function, and in both of these cases the attempt had ludicrously failed. Here are the stories, as I heard them.

Chief-Justice Theophilus Parsons, having finished holding Court at Newburyport, had set out in his chaise one Sunday afternoon to go to the town where he was again to hold Court Monday morning, when a Tythingman undertook to detain him. It was a rainy day, and the Judge, sitting in the chaise, patiently argued the case with his detainer in the street, telling him that he was authorized to arrest him or complain of him, but not to stop his horse; and having made this plain at such length that the Tythingman's clothes were drenched from head to foot, the Judge told him that when he next came to town he would answer any complaint that should have been laid against him, and whipped up his horse and disappeared.

The other case was of a Tythingman who, being on one of the wharves on Sunday, met the merchant who owned the wharf going to his counting-room. Here was a case for energetic action, and the astonished merchant found himself accosted as follows: "Captain Johnson, I order you to leave this wharf directly, and go to your house." The strangeness of this order struck the merchant even more than the impudence of it, and he first asked for explanation. "Dole, what makes you speak to me in that manner?" The other explained that he was a Tythingman, thinking, probably, that that amount of authority would settle the matter. But the merchant, fixing his eye on the beadle-like official, said in a peremptory tone,—"Dole, if you don't leave my premises immediately, I'll have you overboard:" and he would have done it, said my informant, only Dole left quickly enough to save him the trouble.

NORTH.

MRS. HARPER—AFFAIRS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29th, 1867.

DEAR MR. POWELL: Accompanying this, find a letter just received by me from our friend Mrs. Harper, who during the Summer past has been employing herself most efficiently in South Carolina and Georgia. As will be seen by her letter, she is now on her homeward way. The good done by this gifted woman, both in the elevation of her own people and in the removal of prejudice from the minds of the whites of the South, can hardly be estimated. I know something of the great results she has achieved. But to her letter:

WILMINGTON, July 26th, 1867.

COL. HINTON: *Dear Sir*—I am about leaving the unreconstructed States. The South is a sad place, it is so rife with mournful memories and sad revelations of the past. Here you listen to heart-saddening stories of grievous old wrongs, for the shadows of the past have not been fully lifted from the minds of the former victims of slavery. We have had a mournful past in this country, enslaved in the South and proscribed in the North; still it is not best to dwell too mournfully upon "by-gones." If we have had no past, it is well for us to look hopefully to the future—for the shadows bear the promise of a brighter coming day; and in fact, so far as the colored man is concerned, I do not feel particularly uneasy about his future. With his breadth of physical organization, his fund of mental endurance, and his former discipline in the school of toil and privation, I think he will be able to force his way upward and win his recognition even in the South. To me one of the saddest features in the South is not even the old rebel class. It is said they are or have been dying "powerful fast." Perhaps the best thing for them and their country will be "short lives and happy deaths;" but the most puzzling feature of Southern social life is, what shall become of the poorer white classes? Freedom comes to the colored man with new hopes, advantages and opportunities. He stands on the threshold of a new era, with the tides of a new dispensation coursing through his veins; but this poor "cracken class," what is there for them? They were the dregs of society before the war, and their status is unchanged. I have seen them in my travels, and I do not remember ever to have noticed a face among a certain class of them that seemed lighted up with any ambition, hope or lofty aspirations. The victims and partisans of slavery, they have stood by and seen their brother outraged and wronged; have consented to the crime and received the curse into their souls.

I don't know what you all think of Gen. Sickles's letter about a more general amnesty; but I think the former ruling class in the South have proved that they are not fit to be trusted with the welfare of the whites nor the liberty of the blacks. Mr. Whittemore, of Darlington, who is perhaps as heartily disliked by the rebels as any man in eastern South Carolina, has been holding, in company with myself, some interesting meetings in the State. Our last meeting was in Marion. I spoke there on Monday evening, and then for North Carolina. You may judge of my work when I tell you that in two weeks I have spoken twelve times. Thank God! the work goes bravely on. Freedom of speech, which has been an outlaw in the South, has found a welcome and home among those whose lips were once sealed by the iron gags of slavery. But to return to Marion. While there I visited Jeff. Ghee. Do you know anything of Jeff. Ghee? He is a young man, under sentence of death, as an accomplice in a murder committed by two Union soldiers, escaping from that charnel house of death, Florence stockade. I have seen that place, where our men burrowed in the earth, and I have been a little further, where I have seen the thickened graves of the men whose lives went out in that modern Golgotha. This colored man hid these men several weeks. Was not that a deed to endear him to every Northern heart? to every woman, whose son's, husband's or brother's life was drained away by hunger, cold, want and miasma? He says that he is not guilty; that the man killed "would be living to-day, if he'd had his way." The soldiers escaped, and this man is under sentence of death, and was to have been executed the third Friday in July, and now the jailor tells me it is to be the second Friday in August. Shall this be? Shall Lee, with tens of thousands of murders clinging to his skirts, escape the full desert of his crimes, and this man, who aided his victims, die a felon's death? Shall Jefferson Davis, with his hands dripping with the blood of Andersonville, and Libby, and Florence, breathe the air of freedom, and this man, who probably risked his life in defence of our soldiers, be choked to death? Oh! friend, you are acquainted in Washington. For God's and humanity's sake lay this case before the men who have the power to change this decree of death, and tryfor, the honor of our country, to have his life saved.

FRANCES E. W. HARPER.

Before this letter reached me, I was made acquainted with the facts in the case alluded to by Mrs. Harper. While in South Carolina I learned the particulars of the transaction, of Ghee's conviction, and also of the efforts of Gen. J. B. Scott, Assistant Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau, to get him out of the hands of the South Carolina blood-hounds who thirst for his blood.

Ganby, the man killed by the escaping Union officers, was a well-known brutal overseer and rebel. He had been very active in pursuing our escaping soldiers. Ghee went with them. They encountered Ganby and killed him. Ghee was accessory in so far as standing by was concerned. Several months after he was arrested, tried and condemned to be hung. Gov. Orr reprieved him temporarily, examined the case and confirmed the sentence, going out of the record to declare that he, from evidence presented him, and not the Court, was convinced that the deed was committed for plunder. So Jeff. Ghee was sentenced to be hung on the 12th inst. Gen. Scott did not relax his efforts. He urged Gen. Sickles to suspend the execution. The latter finally and peremptorily refused to interfere. This was on the night of the 18th inst. Gen. Scott opened telegraphic communication with Mr. Stanton, maintaining it, as I learn, for several hours, until after midnight. Mr. Stanton then ordered Gen. Sickles to suspend the execution for thirty days, or *until Gen. Scott and an officer he should select, could make an investigation and report to the Secretary.*

There is little doubt that the life of Ghee will be saved, as Gen. Scott has already sufficiently investigated the case to know that the act was one of war, for which the freedman could in no way be held responsible.

Sickles is receiving much undue credit for his administration in the Carolinas. In the "Old North State" he leaves affairs very much in the hands of the rebel Gov. Worth. In South Carolina he consorts and acts with our and his friends. As to his general amnesty dodge, that is well understood to be a bid for preferment, either military or political. In the Volunteer service Sickles ranks as a Major-General. He, with all others, will soon be mustered out. In the Regular Army he is but a full Colonel, and cannot then hold his command. He'd like to be a full Brigadier. As a politician, he is known to be intriguing for the United States Senatorship from reconstructed South Carolina. He can't get it if the freedmen rule, and our and his crowd are thrown out. Sickles faces both ways. His sincerity on the "universal amnesty" dodge can be seen when it is known that he has strongly expressed himself in favor of not only disfranchising leading rebels—all who held Federal and leading State positions, and all graduates of the Military and Naval Academies—but of making the disfranchisement perpetual, and still more infamous by naming them in the act itself.

WATCHMAN.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

NO. IX.

PARIS, July 13th, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

SIR: The Sultan of Turkey arrived in Paris on Sunday, 30th June, and was welcomed with the same ceremony as his predecessors, the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, had received. As it was Sunday, the crowds in the streets through which the cortege passed were very large. But little or no enthusiasm was manifested, the feeling being one of intense curiosity.

If anybody expected to see any of the Ottoman ruler's wives, or his famous body-guard, their hopes were disappointed, since they did not appear in the procession. The Sultan is a large, powerfully-made man, rather inclined to *embonpoint*, and he wears a full, black beard. His face, which is a pleasant one, is indicative of considerable character. His Majesty was assigned the Palace of the Elysée as his residence while here. The day following the Sultan's arrival, Monday, July 1st, the grand ceremony of the Distribution of Recompenses to exhibitors of the Universal Exhibition took place in the Palace of Industry, in the Champs Elysees. As the great solemnity of the year, and the crowning event of the Great Exhibition, it proved a wonderful success. Everything was to praise in the day's proceedings—the cortege through the streets, the sights within the building, the music, the rich appearance of the spectators, and the gorgeous aspect of the high dignitaries and great bodies of the State—all contributed to the *éclat* of the festival. The weather was delightful, and as a gentle breeze tempered the burning heat of the sun, the general public outside were well repaid for their patient waiting to see the splendor of the double cortege of the Emperor and the Sultan. There has, in fact, never been seen in Paris a more magnificent pageant than that presented to the eyes of the spectators on that memorable Monday. A double line of troops extended on both sides of the way along the entire distance from the Tuileries to the Palace of Industry. And from the Palace of the Elysee, in the Faubourg St. Honore to the Place de la Concorde, where the cortege of the Sultan was to meet that of the Emperor, troops were drawn up in a similar manner. The whole were under the command of Marshal Canrobert.

Long before mid-day, crowds of people were gathered all along the line of march of both processions, and behind the soldiers, platforms, tables, chairs and other appliances were in requisition, from which to gain a glimpse of the great sight.

drawn by eight magnificent horses, with a groom at the head of each, and preceded by six outriders. Inside the carriage were the Emperor and Empress, the Prince Imperial, and the Prince Napoleon. On the right and left of the carriage rode the various aides-de-camp. The cortege was closed by two companies of the Cent-Garde and a squadron of Lancers. The Sultan's cortege was composed as follows: A squadron of Lancers; mounted grooms; three carriages, each drawn by six horses, and containing the officers in attendance on his Majesty; four outriders; and last, but not least, the Sultan's carriage, drawn by eight showy bay horses, with a groom on foot at the head of each. In the carriage, besides the Sultan, were his son, a youth of ten, and his two nephews. Another squadron of Lancers, and a detachment of the Cent-Garde, brought up the rear. In both processions there were not fewer than ninety-two horses, including those in the carriages and those ridden by outriders. The carriage horses were all splendid animals, and were profusely decorated with different colored ribbons. The harnesses were very rich and massive, and the manes of the horses were all braided and tied with ribbon. The grooms and coachmen were in grand gala livery—three-cornered hats, with white and green feathers, powdered wigs, breeches and high boots. The carriages used on the occasion were the most gorgeous ones in the possession of the government. The one bearing the Emperor has never been used but twice before; once, at time of his marriage with Eugenie, and the other at the baptism of the Prince Imperial. Sumptuous expenditure and good taste seem to contend for the mastery in the construction of this vehicle. The panels are formed of plate glass, and the ornamentation is in red and gold. The carriages used by the Sultan and party were brought from Versailles, where they have been stored for a long time, and they have not done duty before for many years. They are very handsome, being painted a sort of light pink, and having beautiful designs on the side. In front of the Palace four lofty masts were erected, bearing silk streamers, with the Emperor's colors. The "tri-color" was arranged all along the outside of the building, and at the entrance was an awning of crimson velvet and gold, supported by four immense pillars of wood richly gilt, jutting out diagonally, and shaped something like the spears of the knights of old. Inside the building 16,000 places were arranged for the invited officials and the public. The platform for the imperial party was of vast extent, and supported by massive columns, with crimson hangings, and a huge crown above. The names of the various nations exhibiting were inscribed all around above. France, divided into departments, occupied the whole of one side of the building. In front of the platform was a tribune for the Diplomatic Corps. The end opposite the platform was occupied by the orchestra, the choirs, and an organ to accompany them. The musicians, singers and instrumentalists were 1,200 in number; 300 young girls, all dressed in white, with blue sashes, forming a portion of the chorus-singers, were conspicuous in the lower seats.

Every official body of France was represented. The Municipality, the Senate, members of the Corps Legislatif, and the Judges, were all in grand costume, and added much to the scene with their showy dresses and robes. A short time before two, the open space in front of the Imperial platform presented a scene of rich confusion as the audience walked about, while waiting for the arrival of the Imperial party. There might be seen cardinals, Turkish generals, English admirals, French marshals, officers of all nations, and all wearing the most costly uniforms.

The Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Sheriffs of London arrived a few minutes before, in their crimson robes, and were assigned a conspicuous position.

The exercises were opened with the playing of Gluck's overture to "Iphigenie," the chorus afterwards singing Felicien David's "Chant du Loir." By the time this was finished, the music of the bands outside announced the arrival of the Imperial cortege. The Emperor gave his arm to the Empress, and ascended the platform, followed immediately by the Sultan, his son, and nephews. The other members of the party came after. On the platform were also to be seen the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Arthur of England, besides a large number of small dukes and German princes.

The King of Sweden and Emperor of Austria did not come, as they have not yet arrived in Paris, as expected.

When all were seated, the orchestra commenced the Grand Hymn, which I mentioned in my last letter as composed by Rossini for the occasion. It is partly instrumental and partly vocal, and contains a grand march, ending with a spirited chorus, ringing of bells and firing of cannon. It was loudly applauded, and at the end tremendous shouts of "Vive l'Empereur!" burst forth. As soon as the excitement had calmed down, M. Rouher, Minister of State, and Vice-President of the Commission of the Exhibition, read the report on the success of the undertaking. When M. Rouher had terminated, the Emperor rose and delivered a reply. After the conclusion of his Majesty's speech, the exhibitors who were to be recompensed being arrayed in due order, the Emperor commenced the distribution of prizes.

This ceremony lasted half an hour, and as different well-known fortunate exhibitors ascended the steps of the platform, they were loudly cheered. Around the building were ranged ten trophies representing ten different Groups, and under these trophies were collected the Jurics of the principal countries. After the distribution was completed, the sovereigns and the members of their party descended from the platform and proceeded to walk around the building and examine the various trophies, the orchestra playing the national air of each country as the party approached it. As soon as this promenade was over, the ceremony was virtually at an end. The whole had lasted an hour and three-quarters. Nothing could have been a greater success, and every one agreed that the whole spectacle was one of extraordinary beauty.

The Jury has awarded to the exhibitors 64 grand prizes, 883 gold medals, 3,653 silver medals, 6,565 bronze ones, and 5,801 honorable mentions. These figures do not include all the rewards given to the 8th and 9th Groups (Agriculture and Horticulture), which will not be awarded until the close of the Exhibition. The following is a list of the American exhibitors who have received a grand prize:

Group VI—Machinery, etc. Cyrus W. Field and the Anglo-American Co. of the Atlantic Cable.

Mr. Hughes, of New York—Telegraphic Printing.

Group X—United States Sanitary Commission, for Materials used in the Civil War of 1861 and following years.

The Emperor has conferred the decoration of the Imperial Order of the Legion of Honor on the following American gentlemen:

TO THE RANK OF OFFICER—

Mr. Bockwith, Commissioner-General for the United States.

TO THE RANK OF KNIGHT—

Mr. C. Perkins, Member of Special Jury.
Mr. Lawrence Smith.
Mr. S. B. Ruggles, Member of Commission.
Mr. Goodwin, Sewing Machines.
Mr. Berney, Member of Jury.
Mr. Elias Howe, Sewing Machines.
Mr. Kennedy, Member of Commission.
Mr. Mulat, Engineer.
Mr. Chickering, of Boston, Piano-fortes.

The decoration of the Legion of Honor is the highest recompense that can possibly be bestowed upon an exhibitor. The above-named gentlemen are, therefore, to be looked upon as fortunate. Next week I will send you a complete list of the American exhibitors who have taken gold and silver medals, or received an honorable mention. As yet, the published list is not complete or correct.

On Tuesday, July 2d, the news reached France of the execution of the Emperor Maximilian by Juarez. The sad fate of this Prince has sent a thrill of horror throughout all Europe. Even the most bitter opponents of the Mexican Expedition agree that the shooting of the Austrian Archduke was an act of unnecessary cruelty, and in fact, under the circumstances, nothing more than downright murder. It is undeniable that Maximilian was an adventurer, and that he had no right whatever in Mexico; but after his betrayal at Quaetaro by Lopez, it is well known that he signed a document swearing to quit Mexican soil forever if his life was spared. The infamous Juarez agreed to this, and then broke his word, and without any warning whatever had the Prince led out and shot. He met his fate like a brave man, and will receive the commiseration of the world at large. The last act of the Mexican tragedy is now ended. Maximilian is dead, his unfortunate wife Carlotta is hopelessly insane, and the unhappy country of Mexico is in a worse state of anarchy than ever.

The English are loud in their expressions of sympathy and indignation. In France, as may naturally be expected, the dreadful event has caused the greatest grief, and, I might add, humiliation. The Emperor Napoleon was the instigator of the late conflict. It was he who offered the throne of Mexico to Maximilian, and upon him, it would seem, should fall the entire blame. But while the French government is to blame, looking at the matter from a *general* point of view, it is not *directly* the cause of Maximilian's death. The facts, as given by M. Rouher, the Minister of State, at a recent session of the Corps Legislatif, are these: When the French troops were withdrawn from Mexico, an aide-de-camp was sent direct from the Emperor Napoleon to Maximilian, to implore him to leave "that theatre of grief" with the French troops. Maximilian refused to do so, and in his reply said: "France, in withdrawing, invokes her own interests. As for myself, I have no interests to invoke; and so long as the Mexican nation shall remain faithful to its choice, *I cannot and will not abandon a cause which I accepted with all its dangers.*" It will be seen, therefore, that the Mexican Emperor is himself solely to blame for the fate which has befallen him.

All the fetes, balls, etc., to be given in Paris in honor of the Sultan, have been countermanded, and the French court has gone into mourning for a month. I am afraid that his Ottoman Majesty has had a very dull time of it therefore, for he left his dominions for gaiety, and he finds all the courts of Europe in mourning before he has been in Paris three days. The only display which occurred before the Sultan's departure for England (where he arrived yesterday) was a grand review, which was held in the Champs Elysees on last Monday afternoon. Forty thousand troops took part in it, and the Sultan, who wished very much to examine carefully the French soldiers, expressed himself much pleased. Immense crowds were present, and the regiments of infantry, artillery and cavalry looked fully as well as in the late review in the Bois de Boulogne. The Sultan will remain a few days in England, and then return to Paris, on his way to Vienna, where he has been invited by the Emperor of Austria.

The Exhibition has reached the highest point of its success. Three months yet remain, in which those who have not yet seen its wonders, may avail themselves of this opportunity. This will probably be the last Exhibiton for many years; but should there be fifty more, none will ever equal the Universal Exhibition of 1867.

E. Q. P.

ROBERT PURVIS FOR CONGRESS.

To the Editor of the Standard:

SIR: The name of this gentleman is well known. For over thirty years he has devoted his means and his influence for universal freedom, and his eloquent lips have everywhere endeared him to the friends of humanity.

He combines all the requisites necessary as a representative of the millions lately liberated. Though a resident of Pennsylvania, he is not a voting citizen—the word "white" in its Constitution outlawing him with the other forty or fifty thousand colored residents. But Mr. Purvis, by birth, is a Carolinian. He was born in Charleston, S. C., and by a residence there he could become a citizen recognized by law. Why may not the people of his native city invite him to return to the home of his ancestors, especially with the view of making him their representative in Congress, a position he could not but fill with honor to himself and usefulness to the nation?

OBITUARY.

JOHN R. FAIRBANKS.

We are deeply grieved to learn the death of our young friend, JOHN R. FAIRBANKS, of Providence, at Selma, Alabama, on the 26th of July last.

The only son of a family all whose members were early, active and devoted workers in the Anti-Slavery and Temperance causes, he took his place promptly and zealously in the same ranks. Earnest, eloquent, indefatigable, exact in statement, close in logic, his mind a full storehouse of fact and argument, he did good service and wielded, from his earliest years, a marked influence on those questions. Untiring and vigilant, with a wide circle of friends, fearing never the face of man in the service of truth and justice, he was a most efficient laborer in these ranks.

During the war he went South, desirous to be as close as possible to the focus of his favorite problem. His letters show how thoroughly he identified himself with the colored race; how closely he studied and zealously he served the great issues, and with what anxious vigilance he watched and waited for every opportunity to help the right. Last year Judge Busteed urged him to take the place of United States Commissioner; but while discharging the duties of that office he gave himself unreservedly to the education and protection of the blacks. His early training and long familiarity with politics, led him to take a large and earnest share in all the political arrangements of the neighborhood. While pledged to speak almost daily at such gatherings for many weeks to come, and worn out with past labors, he was suddenly stricken down. The negro loses an able and true-hearted friend; one whose sagacity was rarely at fault, and whose zeal nothing could tire. Rhode Island has given some noble souls to our great struggle. Among the most clear-sighted and single-hearted of them we may count JOHN R. FAIRBANKS.

W. P.

CATHARINE M. SEDGWICK.

We are grieved to announce the death of Miss CATHARINE MARIA SEDGWICK, which occurred at the residence of Mr. Minot, near Roxbury, on the 31st ult.

Miss Sedgwick's writings have endeared her to two generations of Americans, and gained her an honorable fame in Europe as well as here. Born in 1789, her first book, "A New England Tale," which appeared in 1822, gained her immediately reputation and success. In 1824 she published a second tale, "Redwood," which was republished in England, and within a brief period translated into French, Italian and Swedish. In 1827 was published "Hope Leslie, or Early Times in America." All three of these works are remarkable for quickness and accuracy of observation, correct study, and great charm of style.

In 1830 she issued "Clarence;" in 1832, "Le Bossu," and in 1835, "The Linwoods," and a collection of shorter tales. In the next three years she issued a series of books whose popularity was and continues so great that they may justly be called "people's books"—"The Poor Rich Man and Rich Poor Man," "Live and Let Live," "Means and Ends, Home," and "Love Token for Children."

In 1841 she published, on her return from Europe, a charming volume of Travel, "Letters from Abroad to Kindred at Home;" in 1845, apeared "Milton Harvey and Other Tales."

Her name was now already classic amongst our American writers; her labors were rewarded by the love and admiration of a very large public, here and in Europe. In 1857 appeared from her pen a novel of American society, as graceful, charming and good as anything of her younger days, "Married or Single?" In 1858 she issued a life of Joseph Curtis, one of our most honored and benevolent citizens, which had also a wide circulation.

She was the author, besides, of a great number of essays and stories in magazines, all pervaded and informed with her clear good sense, and graced by a charm of style of which she was the master during her whole life.

Miss Sedgwick's life was one of conspicuous usefulness; her books instruct as well as charm the reader; many of them have had that greatest compliment paid them, of finding a permanent welcome in the district and Sunday school libraries of the country; and she found and now has delighted readers in every State and Territory.

Her death will be mourned by thousands who have been charmed and benefitted by her writings.

MR. HENRY VINCENT delivered an address at Bedford, England, on his return from his recent visit to the United States, in which he spoke of this country in the warmest terms, and strongly urged English laborers, artisans and small farmers to emigrate to our great Western States.

LITERARY.

A ROMANCE OF THE REPUBLIC. By Mrs. L. Maria Child. Boston: Ticknor and Fields.

Counting "Uncle Tom's Cabin" the first, to Mrs. Child belongs the credit of having written the second *great* novel based upon slavery and its painfully romantic incidents. What Hawthorne was unable to find, Mrs. Child has found in American life, viz.: the material for a thrilling and powerful romance. "A Romance of the Republic" is a story of slavery and the domestic vicissitudes which grew out of it; culminating finally in fearful, devastating war between the two sections of the Republic. The plot is very ingenious, and numerous striking characters are introduced with the naturalness of real life. Names as familiar to Abolitionists as "household words" are intermingled with others of the story so skilfully that at the conclusion the reader seems to have been brought face to face in intimate acquaintance with all of them. We have never read a book which so oppressed us with a sense of the colossal injustice and the intensified cruelty of the American slave system. It is a source of continual congratulation in reading that that organized iniquity is greatly shattered, if not wholly demolished, with the promise of early complete extinction. Many are the happy reunions of long separated kindred which have taken place since emancipation was proclaimed. Of the many remarkable incidents introduced by Mrs. Child, none are more striking than the recent meeting between Frederick Douglass and his slave brother after a forty years separation, with no knowledge of each other in the interim. But many more are there who have not yet been, and never can be restored to loved ones long lost in the forced separations of slavery. Happy in anticipation of the blessings of unqualified freedom the hitherto enslaved are still without its assured possession by an irreversible Federal guarantee. As invalid as the deceptive marriage between the beautiful and accomplished Rosa, the heroine of the story of which we write, and the villainous young slaveholder, Gerald, or the sham emancipation papers given to Tulee, will prove to be the military emancipation, if, as is contemplated in the Congressional Reconstruction Amendment, those rebellious States are to be reorganized and readmitted without additional protection to the blacks vouchsafed by the Federal government. The appearance of this novel is therefore most opportune to deepen and intensify the feeling which shall demand the extinction of every remaining vestige of the odious slave system, with the amplest guarantees of future security. A high-toned moral sentiment pervades the book throughout, and it is remarkable for the purity, force and beauty of its style. It will be a coveted and most valuable addition to the library of every Abolitionist, and a welcome book in the hands of many thousands who have never been so fortunate as to be active participants in the great conflict for freedom.

The Children's Friend, a monthly journal, 32 pages. Lydia H. Hall, Editor. West Chester, Pa.

This candidate for juvenile favor comes to us, presenting its usual neat appearance and pleasant table of contents. Although originally designed to supply a want in the Society of Friends, we are pleased to see that it aims at the liberal in creed as well as the pure and elevating in tone, and we cordially wish for it success and an enlarged sphere of usefulness.

RECEIVED.

The Radical for August.

Littell's Living Age, No. 1,209. Littell & Gay, No. 30 Bromfield street, Boston.

The African Repository for August. Colonization Society Buildings, Washington, D. C.

ART ITEMS.

Constant Mayer is engaged upon a picture which has for its subject Whittier's "Maude Muller." It is a life-sized composition, and will probably be on exhibition here early in the ensuing Fall. M. Mayer has also upon canvas a half-length picture of an Indian woman with embroidered work for sale—a purely American subject which seems hardly ever to have been touched by any of our best artists.

There are several new cabinet pictures from the pencils of European artists of repute now on view at Schauss's Art Gallery. Among these is a very charming one by Trayer—subject, a young lady engaged in teaching a child. This picture is in oils but Trayer works equally well in water colors, specimens of his skill in which branch of art not unfrequently find their way to this country.

A small picture of Verkeyden is notable for much grim humor of the Dutch kind. A stout, red-faced, culinary man, stands by the kitchen-range, engaged in the manipulation of an omelet. He has found a bad egg, is testing it by olfactory evidence, and the verdict expressed upon his features is about as strong as the egg itself can possibly be.

A small picture, by J. B. Irving, in the Roys Gallery, to which we referred not long since—subject, a lady nursing her infant—has, we are informed, been bought at a fairly remunerative price. The picture is one which may safely be placed in juxtaposition with many similar subjects from the French or Flemish schools.

Miss Vinnie Ream, the promising young sculptor, commissioned by Congress to execute in marble a statue of the late President Lincoln, was among the arrivals in our city last week. Numerous orders flowing in upon Miss Ream at Washington, and labors growing out of her commission from Congress, prevent her from reopening her Broadway studio, a fact to be regretted by all familiar with her delicate conceptions and wondrous fidelity to the true rules of art.

It is understood to be her last visit to our city previous to her departure for Italy, whither she goes to complete the delicate task confided her by Congress, which, we doubt not, will be executed in a manner creditable alike to herself and to the American nation. May she drink true inspiration amid the Old World schools of art!

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE iron-clad Dunderburg made her passage in fourteen days.

HON. GEORGE BANCROFT, our Minister to Prussia, arrived in Berlin last week.

LOUIS KOSSUTH has been returned to the Hungarian Diet.

THE Cretans are again represented as victorious in several engagements. Their victories, unfortunately, seem to bear no fruit.

THE Leavenworth (Kansas) *Times* gives a good account of the colored troops employed on the plains. Some white Regulars, it says, were "only saved by the dashing intrepidity of the brunettes."

THE Indians have commenced depredations on the stage route between Salt Lake and Denver. Big Pond Station was burned by them. Some stock has been stolen by them, and two or three coaches chased and fired upon. Gen. Augur has arrived at Omaha.

THE Sierra Nevada Mountains have been tunnelled, and in a few days we may have the cars running under that magnificent range of mountains. The Pacific Railroad is advancing with a rapidity that we do not readily conceive. How long will it be before we see under our advertising columns, "From San Francisco to New York in ten days!" "Through line to China, by rail and steam, with no change of cars?"

THE recent hurricane on the Atlantic coast, all seamen agree, was one of the severest on record. Nearly all vessels arriving at Atlantic ports are more or less damaged, and many disasters are reported. Off Shinnecock, the pilot-boat Isaac Webb picked up part of the deck-house and various articles from a vessel supposed to have been a coal-loaded schooner. Among the articles found are part of a lady's dress, a blacking-brush, with the letters "J. H. B." cut on the top; a rocking-chair, marked under the seat in chalk, "Holmes." The officers of the Webb also saw parts of the cabin furniture.

THE life-raft Nonpareil was 43 days between New York and Southampton, and on her arrival was visited by the President of the Southampton Chamber of Commerce, who congratulated Capt. Mikes and crew of two men upon the success of their daring enterprise. The raft was kept perfectly dry inside from beginning to end of the passage. The raft lay to seven times from stress of weather, and the last vessel spoken was the John Chapman, a week since, from which they were given a fowl, which is still alive and well. They arrived with thirty gallons of water to spare. They had no chronometer on board, and sailed by dead reckoning, and corrected their position by vessels they spoke.

A LARGE number of our Southern exchanges reprint the report of the reception of Jeff Davis at the Theatre Royal, Montreal. They seem delighted to know that in Canada there were loud calls for the "Bonny Blue Flag," "Dixie," and "other standard rebel songs," and that "excitable John Bulls shouted so as to be heard above the tumult, 'we shall live to see the South a nation yet.'" The "stern statesman" is no doubt gratified to find that he can employ the liberty gained by the magnanimous action of a national court in the congenial employment of winning plaudits for treason which are re-echoed in the dominions of the defunct Confederacy.

THE translation of the Complete Works of Andrew Jackson Davis into the German language has been undertaken by Mr. Gregor Constantin Wittig, an admirer of the "Harmonial Philosophy" in Breslau. The first volume has recently made its appearance in Leipsic, containing the Fourth Part of the "Great Harmonia," entitled "The Reformer." It it issued in an elegant octavo edition of more than 500 pages, and has evidently been translated with extreme care and fidelity. Mr. Wittig has devoted several years to the study of the writings of the "American Seer," and professes to find in them the complement of German philosophy, and a most valuable accession to the intellectual treasures of European civilization. It would not be surprising if Mr. Davis were to receive a more cordial appreciation of his peculiar gifts among the mystics of Germany than he has yet experienced with the more practical portion of his own countrymen.

PARIS EXPOSITION—SEWING MACHINE AWARDS.—We recently published a brief telegram from Paris, announcing the award to Messrs. WHEELER & WILSON of the Highest Premium, a Gold Medal, over eighty-two competitors, for the perfection of their Sewing Machines. The following are the copies of the official documents confirming the announcement:

EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
PARIS, 1867.
COMMISSION IMPERIALE, CHAMP-DE-MARS, 16th July, 1867.

MR. R. HUNTING, *No.* 139 *Regent street, London.*

DEAR SIR: Replying to your inquiry, I beg to state that the *only Gold Medal* for the manufacture and *perfection of Sewing Machines and Button-hole Machines*, was awarded to Messrs. Wheeler & Wilson of New York.

Yours, respectfully,
HENRY F. Q. D'ALIGNY,
Member of International Jury and Reporter of same.

Another letter of the same date says:

DEAR SIR: Replying to your inquiry, I herewith give you a list of the Gold Medals awarded in my class:

DUPUIS ET DUMERY, for Screw Shoe Machines.
WHEELER & WILSON, New York, for the Manufacture and perfection of their Sewing Machines and Button-hole Machines.

There is, also, to the list of "*co-operators*" a Gold Medal granted to Mr. Elias Howe, Jr., personally, as *Promoteur* of the Sewing Machine.

Respectfully, yours,
HENRY F. Q. D'ALIGNY,
Reporter of Class 57 (Groupe 6), Member of the International Jury at the Exposition Universelle.

Extract from the *Moniteur Universel*, official journal of the French Empire:

"The Wheeler & Wilson Company of New York, manufacturers of American Sewing Machines, have just received the *Gold Medal* at the Exposition Universelle, for the good construction of their machines; the new improvement for making button-holes, applicable to their machines; also, for their machine especially for making button-holes. This award is accorded for the great development that Messrs. Wheeler & Wilson have given to the sewing machine industry, in bringing their machines to the doors of all, by their cheapness and solid construction, which allows their employment with satisfaction in families, and with great advantage in work-rooms."

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MR. RICHARD MASON, of Baltimore, Md., will hereafter act as Agent for THE STANDARD in that city. His address is No. 27 West Fayette street.

THE STANDARD IN NEW ORLEANS.—THE STANDARD may now be obtained regularly each week in New Orleans of A. SIMON, Esq., No. 85 Barome street.

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Miscellaneous Department.

THE SEA.

BY R. W. EMERSON.

I HEARD or seemed to hear the chiding Sea
Say, Pilgrim, why so late and so slow to come?
Am I not always here, thy Summer home?
Is not my voice thy music, morn and eve?
My breath thy healthful climate in the heats,
My touch thy antidote, my bay thy bath?
Was ever building like my terraces?
Was ever couch magnificent as mine?
Lie on the warm rock-ledges, and there learn
A little hut suffices like a town.
I make your sculptured architecture vain,
Vain beside mine. I drive my wedges home,
And carve the coastwise mountain into caves.
Lo! here is Rome, and Nineveh, and Thebes,
Karnak, and Pyramid, and Giant's Stairs,
Half-piled or prostrate; and my newest slab
Older than all thy race.

Behold the Sea,
The opaline, the plentiful and strong,
Yet beautiful as is the rose in June,
Fresh as the trickling rainbow of July;
Sea full of food, the nourisher of kinds,
Purger of earth, and medicine of men;
Creating a sweet climate by my breath,
Washing out harms and griefs from memory,
And in my mathematic ebb and flow,
Giving a hint of that which changes not.
Rich are the sea-gods: who gives gifts but they?
They grope the sea for pearls, but more than pearls:
They pluck Force thence, and give it to the wise,
For every wave is wealth to Dædalus,
Wealth to the cunning artist who can work
This matchless strength. Where shall we find, O waves!
A load your Atlas shoulders cannot lift?

I with my hammer pounding evermore
The rocky coast, smite Andes into dust,
Strewing my bed, and, in another age,
Rebuild a continent of better men.
Then I unbar the doors; my paths lead out
The exodus of nations: I disperse
Men to all shores that front the hoary main.

I too have arts and sorceries;
Illusion dwells forever with the wave.
I know what spells are laid. Leave me to deal
With credulous and imaginative man;
For, though he scoop my water in his palm,
A few rods off he deems it gems and clouds.
Planting strange fruits and sunshine on the shore,
I make some coast alluring, some lone isle,
To distant men, who must go there, or die.

R. W. EMERSON

BEFORE THE ALUMNI OF HARVARD.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: We meet to-day under happy omens to our ancient society, to the honor of letters, to the country and to mankind. In good citizens, who share the wonderful prosperity of the Federal Union, the heart beats still with the public pulse of joy that the country has withstood the stern trial which threatened its existence, and feels that the best argumentation of strength has been drawn from this proof. The storm which has been resisted is ever a crowning honor and a pledge of strength to the ship; and not to that alone, but to the ship of State. We may be well content with our fair inheritance. Was there ever such a coincidence of advantages as there is in America to-day? The fusion of races, and the cry that goes up for men from the old continent, prompted by the facility of emigration, lead men from abroad to chose here their climate and their government. Men come here by nations. Science surpasses the old miracles of mythology to fly with them over the sea and send their messages under it. They come in crowds to share the inheritance of our lands for themselves, and a cheap education for their children. The temper of the people delights in this excitement. Who would desire, in comparison with this, the stone, or iron, or even the golden age? Who does not prefer the cotton, the petroleum age of to-day?

All this has added to the value of life and to the scope of the intellect. The marked ethical qualities of the innovations in society and art, social science, the abolition of capital punishment and imprisonment for debt, the suppression of intemperance, the just rules affecting labor, co-operative societies, insurance of life, the Freedman's Bureau, free trade, enlarged charities that relieve local famines and burned towns and suffering Greeks, an international congress—all these tend in the highest degree to revolutionize the nations, taking government into their own hands, and superseding ignorance and want. The spirit of the time is new, and a silent revolution has tended, step by step, to this result. Many seeds have burst. Many a man has found to his astonishment that the day of ruling by scorn and sneers is past, that good sense has now come into power. Men are now to be astonished by seeing acts of good nature and common civility and Christian charity, passed by statesmen, and executed by the constable and police. The new status of woman is an honorable testimony to her position in history; and now that she controls her property, she inevitably takes a new step to her share in power.

* * * * * * *

In modern Europe the "middle ages" were called the "dark ages"—ten centuries, from the fifth to the fifteenth. Who dares to call them so now? They are seen to be the feet on which we walk, the eyes with which we see. It is one of our triumphs to have reinstated their Dante and Wickliffe and Roger Bacon. They gave us decimal numbers, gunpowder, glass, chemistry and gothic architecture, and their painting, ever the delight and tuition of our age. Six centuries ago Roger Bacon explained the procession of the equinoxes, and looking over the horizons from London to America, announced that ships might be constructed which could be driven more rapidly than a whole galley of rowers could drive them; and machines which could fly into the air like birds. It is the new arts which have done justice to these forgotten prophecies.

A certain degree of culture makes a man invisible to his contemporaries. It is always hard to go beyond the public. If they are satisfied with cheap performances you will tire of writing better. But if the public require something better, you will labor till you achieve it. But from time to time men are born a whole age too soon. All the transcendent writers were so. Homer, Hermes, the name of a god, and Dædalus, such are examples, for Dædalus is only a synonyme for a great artist. So it has fared with the great men of later times. It has even been questioned whether Shakspeare wrote the books ascribed to him; and Swedenborg is a mythical personage. They are men so great, so self-fed, that others are not necessary to them.

The true hope of any time must always be sought for in minorities. Michael Angelo was the conscience of Italy. We grow free with his name; but in his own day his friends were few, and if you wished to find him then, you would have had to hunt for him as if in a conventicle of the Methodists of his age, united with some who were banded together against the corruptions of Rome, as lonely and as hated as was Dante before them. In this view the problem of culture is one of centuries. It is all which gives the mind the possession of its powers. It is as language is to the critic, the telescope to the astronomer. It alters the political status of individuals; it is over the harmonies of history in all dynasties; it creates a private independence which a man cannot look down. If a man knows the laws of nature better than another man, his nation cannot spare him; or if he knows the nature and power of numbers, or if he can govern better than any other, he rules the minds of men wherever he goes. If he has an imagination he intoxicates men. How often, too, has poetry been employed as a protest against the license of a bad age. A song or a satire has played its part in great events. The history of Greece was at one time limited to two persons; on the one side, Demosthenes, a private citizen, and on the other Philip. If a man has a military genius like Belisarius—not to name the crowd of worthy claimants to that power—he is the king's king. If a theologian of deep convictions and strong understanding, he carries his country with him. Wit has a broad charter, while the councils of kings and prelates are always held to restrain dull people. Even manners are a distinction which we sometimes see is not to be overborne by rank or official power, or even great talents; but it causes them to yield to the perception of what is fit and fair. The trained engineer, with his instruments, is equal to more than a hundred common men. All history is a record of the power of minorities, and of minorities of one. Every book that is written has a secret reference to the few intelligent persons whom the writer knows or believes to exist, among the million. The artist always has the masters in his eye, though he affect to flout them. Tennyson would give his fame for a verdict in his favor from Wordsworth. Everett dreamed of Webster. Agassiz and Owen and Huxley affect to write for the English and American people, while they are really writing to each other. McKay thinks of George Steers, and George Steers thinks of some other boat-builder who is capable of forming a noble structure. Often the master is a hidden man, but not to the true student; though invisible to all the rest, he is resplendent to him. All his work and culture is formed for the eye of the master. The young person should understand that true power obeys reality and not appearance. Power is according to quality and not quantity.

* * * * * * *

It was the conviction of Swedenborg that piety was the essential condition of science, that great thoughts could only come from the heart, that great thoughts are the convictions on which the intellect is borne. Great love is an expounder of the reasoning powers. Every generalization shows the way to a larger. Men say, if a man could impart his talents instead of his performance, what a benefit! But he does it when he talks to men with the unrestrained frankness with which he talks to children. All vigor teaches; when we see creation we always begin to create.

It happens sometimes that poets do not believe their own poetry; but great men are they who see that the spiritual are greater than any material forces, and that they rule the world. Hope never spreads her golden sails but on unfathomable seas, and really there never was anything great accomplished but under a religious impulse. The same law holds for the intellect as for the will. Talent exerted for talent's sake is a bold show; but working for universal truth leads the possessor to the grandest heights. I conceive that, in this economical world, where every drop and every crumb is expended by nature, no mind is without its use. Divine intelligence carries on its administration by good men. Here you are set down among the insane to guide them, among the ignorant that you may teach them; you are here to check self-opinion, stone-blind and stone-deaf, by considerations of humanity to the workingman and his child; among angry politicians pledged to party you are to make felt considerations of equity and good sense, to arrest bad governments and the friends of them by your persistence in making and sustaining good laws. Yours, gentlemen; yours, brethren, is the part of those who have received much; it is yours to remember that motto of a just man, *noblesse oblige;* that superior advantages bind one to greater generosity.

* * * * * * *

Gentlemen, I believe and I hope, from the tone of public sentiment to-day, from the healthy judgment and the healthy sympathy of the American people, and from the educated class, that we shall be saved from the errors which have resulted to France and England from the repudiation of the moral sentiment. In England the want of spirituality in the upper classes, in the time of Charles the Second, and down through the Georges, had a disastrous effect; but it honorably distinguishes the educated classes here that men believe in the power of the moral sentiments to sneer the intellect and to draw greatness from its experience. When I say "the educated classes," I know what a meaning that has, reaching millions here instead of hundreds. And, looking around me, I see what sound material the educated classes here is made of; what virtue, what affection, what hope is joined with such greatness of learning and practical power, and that the cause of science and learning is in the hands of educated benefactors. I cannot but believe that this class is to have its effect in the time to come. I think their hands are safe enough to hold up the republic; and I see in their faces the promise of better times and still greater men.

GEORGE MULLER.

MOST people have heard of George Muller, who founded a great Orphan Asylum at Bristol, England, claiming that the funds with which he built, and afterwards maintained it, were given by Divine Providence in answer to a prayer, and claiming also that prayer, and nothing else, was from the beginning relied on as the means of obtaining these funds. It will be remembered that some who did not question the sincerity of Mr. Muller, and did not doubt the usefulness of prayer, yet held a different opinion in regard to the immediate cause of the assistance he received in this enterprize, thinking it sufficiently accounted for by human sympathy with his career of self-sacrificing benevolence. A book just published in London, translated from the German, by William L. Gage, gives an account of a preceding similar enterprise in Germany, by A. H. Francke, who, Mr. Gage thinks, "by the law of spiritual genealogy, was probably the religious father of George Muller."

This book is entitled, "Faith's Work Perfected; or, Francke's Orphan House at Halle." It begins with a brief sketch, by the editor, of the Orphan House, and the life and work of the founder. Of the latter he says:

"There are two points of significance in the work of Francke to which special attention ought to be called. One is the great ability, learning and scope of the man. In this respect he seems to stand above any other one whose career has been familiar to the world, as exhibiting an equally trusting faith in the living God. [After instancing the cases of George Muller, Heinrich Stilling, and Huntingdon, author of the "Bank of Faith," the editor proceeds:] But Francke is an entirely different type of man. He stands out as notable in his age as Dante does in his. He was a profound scholar, an eloquent preacher, a correct thinker, and a man of wonderful energy and organizing power. . . . . Francke wins upon the reader as a wise and energetic man; wonderfully supported by his faith, wonderfully answered in his prayer, but uniting the childlike soul with a large power of influencing men, a comprehensive insight into character, and great sagacity and scope of understanding."

* * * * * * *

"Another point is the magnitude of the work which he accomplished. I speak now of the Orphan House; but that was enough for any man's monument. With a capital of only fourteen shillings, and trusting in the living God's willingness to answer the prayer of faith, and believing in the FACT that he does answer the prayer of faith, he dared to begin that great undertaking, and was safely carried through it, and in a very few years saw it the foremost educational institution in Germany, and the most extensive eleemosynary system in the world. Before his death he witnessed over two thousand children sheltered at once within its walls, and all its departments—the Orphan's Home, the Theological Seminary, the Normal School, the Publishing, the Bookselling and the Apothecary's Departments, the Library, the Establishment for Widows, poor Students in the University, the Poor of the suburbs of Halle, and for strolling Beggars—in full and successful operation. It has changed but little from that time to this. The ample funds in possession of which he was able to leave the Orphan House have still increased; and when I was in Halle there were nearly four thousand children taught there; a corps of almost two hundred teachers were maintained, many living within the building; while the various appointments, the dining-rooms and reading-rooms, the school-rooms, hospital and library, the offices and gymnasium, were all that were needed for the accommodation of such a host."

Francke's own account of his early movements, in the book here translated, states the following succession of facts:

In the village where he lived, near the outskirts of Halle, it was the custom for poor people to beg at the doors every Thursday. While relieving these people, Pastor Francke felt a strong desire also to teach them. He gave money to some to pay for the tuition of their children at school. Then he bought a contribution-box, and sent it round for a larger collection. This producing very little, his narrative proceeds as follows:

"Then I took this course: I had a box put up in the sitting-room of my parsonage, with these words painted on it: I. John iii. 17—'But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?' And under that quotation this: II. Cor. ix. 17.—'Every man as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.' Thus every one who came into my house had to *remember* the poor at least, and to open or close the heart against them."—pp. 21, 22.

With the small sums derived from this box, Pastor Francke resolved at once to found a school for the poor. He says:

"I took no counsel with flesh and blood, but went on in faith and bought six shillings' worth of books. I then engaged a poor student to instruct the children two hours daily; I promised to give him nine pence a week for his trouble, with full hope that when the crown or two which I had left should be spent, God would open a way to provide me with more."—p. 24.

He chose for the Poor-school a room adjoining his own study, and had a box fastened to the wall with the inscription, "FOR EDUCATING POOR CHILDREN, AND PROVIDING THEM WITH THE NEEDFUL BOOKS. Anno MDCXCV." Under the box he had this verse from Prov. xix. 17, "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord: and that which he hath given will He pay him again." By slow degrees more help came in, and as fast as it came in (and, indeed, repeatedly in advance of his means) he enlarged his school, and added new departments to his benevolent enterprise, continuing all the time the discharge of his pastoral duties, until the institution swelled to the size described in a preceding paragraph.

The editor, Mr. Gage, makes the following comment upon the book which he has translated:

"The book is an effective illustration of the truth that we *live* and *move*, as well as have our being, in God; that He is a *living* God, the promoter of every holy work; that His Spirit does indeed work within us, to will and to do after His good pleasure. Francke relied implicitly upon such a God. He believed so profoundly in Him that his belief became act. He knew that the Spirit of God was equal to the work he wished to see done, and he was not disappointed. He did not sit down with folded hands, expecting to see a fair and stately building, fitly appointed, spring into being before his eyes. He worked incessantly, he planned, he brought men together, he assigned them their tasks; *then* he prayed. He asked the living God to move the hearts of his children to give according to their means for an object whose end was the glory of Christ."—p. 14.

The work of Pastor Francke was a noble and a wonderful work. The zealous translator, however, has made one hasty and unfounded assertion, namely, "Francke appealed to no man for money." The statements of the hero himself show that in the beginning of the work his money-boxes, with their moving inscriptions, and his poor-student agents, were *constantly* appealing to the hearts and consciences of all who came near them. The sums thus obtained were small, but they made a beginning; and the wonderful zeal, industry and disinterestedness of the man tended constantly to arouse the sympathies of all around him, and to attract them to join in a work so obviously useful. There is no need to controvert the belief which Francke undoubtedly entertained, that his enterprize succeeded through the power of prayer; but it illustrates also and equally the power of work. The book is soon to be republished in this city.

THE WEEDER.

"THE morn is past, and yet the weeds are thick,
And the fierce August sun pours on me burningly:
O God," she cried "send down that shadow quick
Which I desire so yearningly.

For me the heat and burden of the day,
And a stern master who doth show no lenity;
For him rich pleasure lands stretch far away
With groves of cool serenity.

Above his meadows, into golden air,
The rounded knoll uplifts its green protuberance,
And ripening harvests wave and toss their hair
In golden-tressed exuberance.

There are cool woodlands, in whose dusk arcades
The very noon-day seems of twilight emulous:
No heart wins there, but in the silent glades
The silent dews hang tremulous.

Thro' the thick leaves the tempered sunbeams fall,
And pleasant shades are o'er the sward distributed;
There thistle-down may drift, there worms may crawl—
And I, I am prohibited.

I faint with toil, yet keep my faith with all,
Tho' none save God regardeth me observantly:
Father," she cried, "when will that shadow fall
For which I pine so fervently."

Then came a shadow; but t'was icy cold,
As of some swart, dread angel o'er her hovering,
Wreathed around her in voluminous fold,
And wrapped her in its covering.

Chill tho' it was, she hailed it with a smile,
And, worn by grief and years and long infirmity,
Lay down beneath it, slept a little while,
And wakened in eternity.

THE ALGERIAN GAME "YADACE."

THE game is of the utmost simplicity, and consists solely in abstaining from receiving anything whatsoever from the person with whom you play. In order to ratify the convention which is established between the players at the commencement of the game, each player takes by the end a piece of straw, a slip of paper, or even, it may be, a blade of grass, which is broken or torn in two pieces between them, the sacramental formula "Yadace" being pronounced at the same time. After this, the law of the game is in full force—that is to say, the opposing parties are at full liberty to cheat, swindle, deceive, and take advantage of each other, at the earliest opportunity. If a European takes part in the game, he is sure to be quickly beaten; but with two Moors, or Jews, or Moorish ladies, a struggle of mutual astuteness, caution and circumspection begins, which is prolonged for days, weeks, months, and in many cases years.

The following story will suffice to initiate any one into the mysteries and peculiarities of the game; and also show the danger to a Moor of playing at Yadacé with his *wife*.

Hassan-el-Djeninah was vizier, and chief favorite to the Pasha or the Oudjah of Constantine. He was the fattest man in the Pashalic; and, more than that, was reckoned the most jealous husband in all Barbary. And it is something to be considered jealous in a land where all husbands are notoriously so.

Gay young Mussulmans trembled when they saw Hassan-el-Djeninah waddle across the great square of Constantine, or issue from the barber's shop. He walked slowly, for his breath was short; but his yataghan was long, and he could use it.

Hassan had four wives—a very moderate and respectable number for a Moor. The name of the youngest was Leila Khanoum. Now, if Hassan-el-Djeninah was jealous of his wives, they, you may be sure, were jealous of each other; save poor little Leila, who was only sixteen, and not at all of a jealous disposition; but between the envy of her sister-wives, who hated her, and the unceasing watchfulness of her husband, who loved her with most inconvenient fondness, she led a terrible life of it. Leila Khanoum was Hassan's favorite wife. He would suffer her, but no one else, to fill his pipe, to adjust the jewelled mouth-piece to his lips, and to tickle the soles of his august feet when he wished to be lulled to sleep. He would loll for hours on the cushions of his divan, listening while she sang monotonous love-songs—rocking herself to and fro the while, and accompanying herself upon a guitar, in the manner of Moorish ladies. He gave her rich suits of brocade and cloth of gold; he gave her a white donkey from Spain to ride on; he gave her jewels, scented tobacco to smoke, henna for her eyelids and finger-nails; in short, he paid her every little delicate attention that he could think of; and finally, he condescended to play with her for a princely stake—nothing less than the repudiation of the other three wives, and the settlement of all his treasures upon her—at Yadacé.

At the same time, as I said before, he was terribly jealous of her, watched her day and night. He kept spies about her, bribed her attendants, came home at day-break after a night of watching, silent and unobserved. He studied the language of flowers, which in the East is rather more nervous and forcible than with us; finally, he took a lodging on the opposite side of the street, that he might sit and watch who went in or out of his house when he was supposed to be far away.

One day while employed in this dignified pursuit, he saw his wife's female negro slave emerge from his house, look round cautiously, and beckon with her hand. Then from a dark passage a figure habited as a Frank followed the slave into the house, and shut the door. This was quite enough. Up jumped Hassan, rushed across the street, and into his wife's apartment, where the beautiful Leila was in the act of bending over a large chest that stood upon the ground. Hassan-el-Djeninah saw the state of affairs in an instant. The Giaour must be in the chest! He knocked over the wretched black slave like a nine-pin, rushed to the chest, and tried to raise the lid.

"The key, woman! the key!" he cried.

"My lord, I have it not. It is lost. It is gone to be mended."

Hassan was not a man to be trifled with; the trembling Leila knew it, and soon handed him the key. He rushed to the chest, and tore open the lid. There was certainly some one inside, habited as a Giaour; but beneath the Frank habit were discovered the face and form of Sulee, Leila Khanoum's favorite Georgian slave!

"What—what means this?" asked Hassan, looking very foolish.

"Yadace, O my lord; for *you took the key!*"

"Yadace," repeated the Georgian slave.

"Yadace," screamed the negress, with a horrible grin.

"Allah akbar!" exclaimed the vanquished Hassan. "Allah akbar! I've lost my wives!"—"*A Winter in Algeria.*"—pp. 104–107.

MOORISH ART IN ALGIERS.

FANCY row after row of little "chambers in the wall," each hung with wares, and the master working with his men behind the counter, or solemnly reading the Koran whilst waiting for customers.

These shops, or rather *ateliers*, contain all sorts of treasures; slippers of white or pink kid, daintily embroidered with gold and silver thread; harness and trappings of rich crimson leather; mouth-pieces of amber, of coral and of ivory; girdles of soft, rainbow colored silks; curtains and cushions of old Arab embroidery; coffee-pots and trays of burnished metal-work, looking like gold veined with colored threads; carpets, soft and gay, and sunny as flower-beds; lamps glittering with colored glass and ornamented with tiny crescents; ostrich eggs, mounted in silver and tasselled with silk; caskets and tables of mother-of-pearl; cashmeres from Tunis; pottery from Kabylia; sabres from Morocco.

It is wonderful what miracles of color and taste come from these strange little *ateliers*. One watches the lithe, brown fingers, swifter than any shuttle among threads of gold, and silver, and bright silk, wondering how such gorgeous combinations could have dawned upon the workman's mind. But the vivid scenery and brilliant atmosphere of Algeria make this plain later. The love color is sucked in almost with mother's milk.

We stopped every now and then to admire and ask a question or two, which, whether understood or not, was sure to be answered courteously and with a smile. There is no such thing as Arab embarrassment; and there is no such dignity as Arab dignity. I had not been a day in Algiers before this conviction dawned upon my mind. —*Ib.*

AN ANTIQUARIAN POSER.—A few days since, Nathan Salisbury, Esq., living in East Scott, Cortlandt county, N. Y., found a very peculiar axe. The circumstances are as follows: At an early day, when Mr. Salisbury, in company with others, was chopping and clearing the forest of his newly acquired farm, they came upon a very large hemlock standing near the stream. After cutting the tree down, Mr. Salisbury discovered that what appeared to be the heart of the tree was really a separate tree from the one just fallen. On examination, this tree within a tree was found to have been girdled at some previous time, leaving a small portion uncut, so that the sap had continued to traverse the trunk until its growth had completely overgrown the girdling, and another tree formed, growing to enormous dimensions.

A few days since, near the trunk of that tree, about twelve inches below the surface, was found his peculiar axe. It was about ten inches in length by three and one-fourth inches on the cut or edge. It is made of iron. Now, what is remarkable about the axe and tree is this—that the girdling or packing of the inner tree corresponds precisely with the axe found, and counting the concentric rings of the growth of the outer tree, is found the remarkable fact that the inner tree was girdled about one hundred years before the landing of the Pilgrims. Who was in that locality using an axe three hundred and fifty-seven years ago?—*Rochester Democrat.*

BRITISH PERIODICALS.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative.)
THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.)
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Radical.)
THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free-Church.)
AND
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory.)

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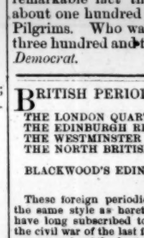

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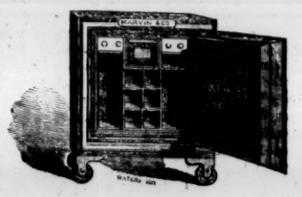

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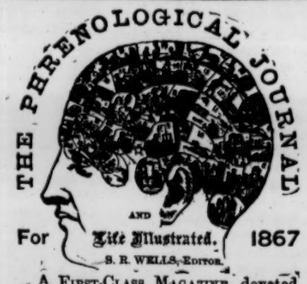

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